The Centre Reporter.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

REPUBLICANS IN NEW YORK BECOMING SCARED.

McKinley Asked to Come to the Rescue but Hesitates.—Hanna Blacklisting Employes Who will not Vote.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—"Help! help!! help!!!" That is the sum and substance of the tale of woe poured into Mr. McKinley's ear by Boss Platt, who made a flying trip to Washington to tell Mr. McKinley that everything was going against the Platt-McKinley candidate for Mayor of New York, and that there was also great danger that the Republicans would also lose control of the legislature. He tried to persuade Mr. McKinley to write a personal letter for publication, favoring Tracy, and almost, but not quite, succeeded. Mr. McKinley has the matter under advisement and is rather inclined to do what Platt wants him to do, but several of the shrewdest members of his Cabinet are trying to show him that it would be unwise for him to do so. They tell him that everybody in New York knows him to be in favor of Tracy, and that a letter signed by him, making that declaration, would not get Tracy a single vote that he would not get anyway, while it would be a bar to the administration denying after Tracy's defeat that it had sought to force Boss Platt's man on the people of New York.

Hypocrisy is the most contemptible of vices. Only last week it was announced with a great flourish of trumpets that the Cabinet had decided to enforce Mr. McKinley's civil service order, that no government employe should be discharged except upon written charges and after being given an opportunity to answer the charges, notwithstanding the decision of a Court that the order was not binding in law; and now those Ohio Republicans employed by the Government in Washington, who had declined to go home to vote to help get Boss Hanna back in the Senate have been notified that a Mr. Sidney A. Perkins who is known as Boss Hanna's personal representative in Washington, has put their names upon a black list which is to be turned over to Boss Hanna when he comes back to Washington, after the Ohio election. Of course Mr. Perkins has'nt told any of them put upon the black list that Boss Hanna intends to have them discharged if they do not go to Ohio and vote for him, but that is what he wishes them to suppose and some of them regard the hint as being sufficiently strong to cause them to change their minds and decide to go home and vote. They know that no matter how much the Cabinet may prate in public about protecting the civil service employes of the government, that a nod from Boss Hanna is sufficient to bring about the dismissal of an employe in any branch of the government. All the news that comes to Washington indicates that Boss Hanna is a very badly frightened man over the prospects of his defeat, and the latest blast from Col. Conger, ex-member of the Republican National Committee, and a member of Gov. Bushnell's staff, against him and his methods is not calculated to allay his fright. If the Democrats of Ohio had not been heavily handicapped in their campaign, there would have been little doubt of their carrying the state, owing to the extent of the secret opposition of Republicans to Boss Hanna. They may do so yet, especially if the visit of Mr. Bryan results in arousing the amount of Democratic enthusiasm and courage that it is confidently expected it will.

Some of Mr. McKinley's fool friends may get him into serious trouble if they continue to add to their gloating over the failure of Senator Wolcott's international bimetallic commission talk about Mr. McKinley having lived up to the promise made by the Republican platform, by trying to secure international bimetallism through Senator Wolcott's Commission. They may discover before the coming session of Congress is very old that there are silver men among the Republicans as well as among the Democrats and Populists who have the courage to question the good faith of Mr. McKinley in promising Senator Wolcott that the efforts of the commission to secure the consent of the British and other European governments to the holding of an Internation Monetary Convention for the purpose of bringing about international bimetallism would be officially backed by him and his administration. A demand may be made upon the administration from the floor of Congress for an official explanation of the stories alleging that while the Wolcott commission was asking England's cooperation, in the name of the United States, to secure international bimetallism, the government of the U. S. gave the government of England to understand that no such cooperation was really desired. Everything considered, the wise friends of Mr. McKinley ought to be able to see that the less they say about silver promises having been kept, the better for their friends good name.

SPECIAL COURT.

To be Held Beginning Monday, November 15th.

A special term of court will be held beginning Monday, November 15th, to try the following cases:

David Krape, use of vs. John W. Bartges, et. al.

Frank P. Blair vs. Bellefonte Furnace Company.

David Rothrock, Adm'r, vs. Henry Rothrock, et. al.

G. S. Frank, Adm'r, vs. Geo. Rinestone.

Margaret Brockerhoff, et. al., vs. J. H. Orvis' Executors.

Elizabeth Clinch vs. M. J. Locke.

Elizabeth Jane Farler, vs. Daniel Robb.

Nicholas Griffin vs. John Erb.

Alice Garbrick vs. J. B. Gentzle.

Geo. Garbrick vs. J. B. Gentzle.

C. C. Bell vs. Joseph Bro's & Co.

Luther Guisewhite, use of vs. Iron City Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

John F. Potter, Adm'r, vs. Union Central Life Insurance Co.

Wm. Pealer vs. John B. Ream.

Wm. Pealer vs. John B. Ream.

Mary M. Linn vs. I. C. Butler.

Nancie Valleverde vs. J. N. Cassamora.

W. C. Kreamer vs. L. C. Bullock.

Agnes Haddock vs. Beech Creek R. R. Co., et. al.

Geo. W. Zerby vs. Margaret A. Snavely.

Nittany Valley Game Preserve.

The first annual meeting of the Nittany Valley Rod and Gun Club has been called, to be held in the new club house on the preserve November 4, at which time the formal opening of the house and hunting grounds will occur. Within the last two weeks 2000 pairs of quail have been turned loose on the quail preserve, a tract of 10,000 acres. The trout stream has been cleared for a distance of eight miles, with a path along its entire course. Arrangements have been made with J. Annin, Jr., of Caledonia, N. Y., to put into the 62 fish dams constructed on the stream 5000 six-inch trout and 5000 three-inch, so that there will be ample fishing next spring. The stocking must be done this fall. The present officers of the club are: President, J. Henry Cochran, Williamsport; vice president, Charles H. Wilhelm, Reading; secretary, Clarence Sprout, Williamsport; treasurer, John P. Harris, Bellefonte; Executive Committee, J. Henry Cochran, Seth T. Forsman, Williamsport; Barton Pardee, Lock Haven; John P. Harris, Andrew Brockerhoff and Frank Watfield, Bellefonte. The club now has 78 members.

The preserve on the south side runs along the top of Nittany mountain to within a mile of Centre Hall.

Leg Valued at $6338.

The other day a verdict of $6338 was rendered in the case of Mrs. Charles J. Butterwick vs. Margaret Maguire, a former saloon-keeper in Pittsburg. The plaintiff's husband procured liquor in the defendant's saloon, and while in an intoxicated condition was run over by a freight train, losing a leg. It was shown that the liquor was sold to Butterwick, after warning had been given by his wife.

Child Crushed to Death.

On Wednesday afternoon a three year old son and his little sister, children of W. S Slick, living near Farmers Mills, were at play in the yard, when a barrel filled with wet ashes and standing on a bench, tumbled over and upon the little boy crushing him to death. Mr. Slick is a son-in-law of Prof. W. A. Krise, of our town, and only two weeks ago moved from Johnstown to his present home.

C. E Entertainment.

Tomorrow, Friday evening, the C. E. Society will give an entertainment in the Foundry hall. A play entitled "Dandelion" will be rendered by members of the society, and will be an interesting feature in the program. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged, which will include refreshments, served immediately after the entertainment. All are cordially invited.

Sale Postponed.

The sale of the Joseph Rishel real estate, dec'd, in Gregg township, a farm of 168 acres, has been postponed to Monday, Nov. 1, at 1 o'clock. p. m.

George H. Rishel, Ex'r.

—There is out one first-class clothing house in Bellefonte, and that is the Philad. Branch. Largest stock lowest prices, and everything first-class.

MACHINE'S FEEBLE DEFENSE.

Republican Organs Juggle the Figures in Trying to Explain Away Machine Extravagance.

Some of our Republican contemporaries, led by the Philadelphia *Press*, are making feeble effort to defend the extravagance and dishonesty of machine rule at Harrisburg. But the facts, and the figures are all against them.

They admit having themselves somewhat severely criticised the late legislature for its reckless appropriations and generally scandalous doings, but claim that the extravagance was halted by Governor Hastings. What a beggarly attempt at falsification of the records that is? It is true that the governor succeeded with his vetoes in preventing some projected steals, but the total sum voted for the executive alone was more than double that of 1889 and nearly half a million in excess of that of 1893. The totals for the three branches of government were as follows:

1893 (Pattison)	$1,817,088 97
1889 (Beaver)	2,154,118 01
1897 (Hastings)	3,126,495 74

Of these appropriations the Philadelphia *Ledger*, which is not a Democratic paper by any means, says: "No one will contend that the expenses of administration should have been more than doubled in eight years."

Governor Hastings' vetoes were of some service, but he approved the wholesale extravagances of the 1895 session, and only found out that they were extravagances when it occurred to him that, by vetoing similar swindles in 1897, he could strengthen his factional fight against Quay, and after all the items for 1897 that he vetoed are subtracted, the sum of the appropriations remained as above stated.

The manifestly scared apologists for the machine Republican candidates now before the people, cite the creation of the superior court, and the increased cost of the public schools and asylums for the insane as accounting for the increased cost of government since Pattison's first term. But they do not do so A difference of $18,000,000 for four years rule cannot be thus explained at all except by the grossest of extravagance, in the constant creation of new offices and increasing of salaries for machine politicians.

Take the case of the bank commissioner for instance. His department got $26,000 in 1893, and $124,000 in 1897. It is admitted that there are many bankers who need close watching to keep them straight, especially those that have deposit accounts with the state treasurer. But the banking department now costs more in salaries and contingent expenses by $38,000 than the auditor general's by, $78,000 than the state treasurer's and by $14,000 than the secretary of internal affairs; though in every one of these there is a great accumulation of utterly useless clerical and other timber maintained at the state's expense, solely for machine purposes.

The Philadelphia *Press* says the state is growing and that its necessary expenses are increasing proportionally and that Governor Pattison found this out between his first and his last term. Governor Pattison, during his first term, had the help of a Democratic house, tided in on a reform wave. During his second term, he was handicapped by a legislature Republican and machine ruled in both branches, but even this did not prevent his keeping the total for salaries of state officers, clerks and incidental expenses down to an average of $278,000 a year, which have since swelled to an average of $648,000 per year, a difference of almost forty-three per cent. There are no school or insane asylum appropriations in these figures, to say nothing of the fact that the total sum awarded the charities was cut in 1897 about a quarter of a million of dollars from the figures of 1895.

The *Press* and the lesser Republican papers contend that the Democratic papers are juggling the figures. That is just what the *Press* and its echoes are doing, or trying to do. No explanation satisfactory to its side of the pending political contest can be made without juggling. And the situation must prove satisfying to Democrats generally, for the fact that the *Press* is condescending to explain it all, is evidence that the machine is feeling the forceful effects of the attacks that are being made upon its wrongdoings all along the line.

Even the Philadelphia *Ledger*, with all its friendliness for Republicanism, is moved to remark that "the ground work may be laid for an ultimate reform of the state administration, if a goodly number of voters shall disregard party names and consistently cast their ballots in rebuke of Republican management of state affairs." The *Ledger* is correct, but it might have gone farther with equal truth and said that the Democrats alone can bring reform, and in a very large measure at once, if they will but all come out and vote for Brown and Ritter.

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HERING FAMILY RE-UNION.

NOTABLE GATHERING AT PENN HALL LAST WEEK.

Many Members of the Family along with Friends make the Occasion a Memorable One at the Old Homestead.

On last Wednesday October 20, there gathered at the old Herring home near Penn Hall, about thirty members of the Herring family to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of the possession of the old homestead.

Three generations were represented and it is a question which enjoyed themselves most, the older folks as they told stories of their youth, and recalled experiences and memories long since forgotten; the young people listening with interest, to the stories of their fathers' and mothers' childhood, and comparing it with their own experience, or the little folks, the big, bright eyes shining with ill-suppressed excitement and wondering, no doubt, what all the fuss was about, but at the same time realizing that it was a gala occasion in which they were going to participate, or they would know the reason why. Certain it is that every one present enjoyed every minute of the time in his own peculiar way.

And then the eating! There must be some peculiarity in Centre county air that makes one's appetite voracious judging by the amount of provender that was stored away by the returned Prodigals. There was'nt enough of the fatted calf left to furnish a square meal to a katydid, and Rev. S. G. Shannon, who was conspicuously present, especially at the dinner table, should be ashamed to look a chicken in the face.

The celebration reached its climax at Wednesday's dinner. The long table, heavy with its weight of good things, was spread in the long spacious hall which extends from the front to the back of the old house. Here were gathered the clans and many were the good appetites spoiled. The feast was enlivened by stories of fifty years ago, bright sallies of wit and childhood memories. The time came however, when all became too full for further utterance, and the feast was over. The male members of the company loading themselves into buggies and spring-wagons, and collecting all the guns and ammunition procurable, hied themselves into the mountains in the fond hope of providing a game supper. Vain hope! The entire bag consisted of one poor little "piney" which surely must have been both blind and deaf. The trip to the woods had one good result however, it superinduced an appetite where it seemed impossible that another appetite could ever grow, and caused the complete annihilation of a good old fashioned country supper. Supper over, the chores done and dishes washed, all gathered in the sitting room and what though the rain was drizzling drearily without, it made the inside scene all the more comfortable and cozy. The events of the evening were the reading of the family's history by Rev. S. G. Shannon, of Philadelphia, who had gone to great pains to prepare this interesting paper, and the presentation to Mrs. Elizabeth Herring, the hostess, of a rocking chair.

Thursday was breaking up day, all but a few of the family leaving on that day.

Those present were: Mr. M. B. Herring and wife, of Lock Haven; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Donachy and son, of Lock Haven; Rev. S. G. Shannon and wife, of Philadelphia; Rev. J. W. Shannon and son, of Elysburg; Mr. George Shannon, wife and two daughters, of Watsontown; Mr. J. P. Hering, wife and four children, of Altoona; Miss Caroline Hering and Mrs. Elizabeth Hering, who reside at the old home; Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Shook, of Spring Mills; Mr. and Mrs. John Hosterman and three children, of Penn Hall, and Mr. H. B. Hering.

The Hering farm, the scene of the celebration, was purchased from Adam Reed by Jacob Hering, the grand-father of the present generation. He was a native of York county, Pennsylvania. The original tract contained 333 acres but has been reduced, until at present the farm contains about 100 acres. Jacob Hering was a tanner by trade, perhaps the first one in this part of the country. He was also associated with the Cookes in the milling business at Farmers Mills, this being the first mill in this section. An old line Democrat, this pioneer of the family was prominent in the political affairs of his time, in this county and was twice a candidate for assembly. The first time, in 1822, he was defeated but two years later he was elected and served one term.

In 1823 in the campaign of George Bryan, for governor of Pennsylvania, he was a delegate to the state convention and during the Jefferson campaign was a member of what was called the vigilance committee. He was also elected as county commissioner in Nov. 28, 1827. He died in 1829 at the age of 56 years, leaving three children, George, Elizabeth, who married Peter Durst, and Rebecca, who married Peter Stahl. George Hering, the father of the present family retained the farm, marrying Margaret Musser. They had these five children four of whom are yet living and were present at the reunion: Benjamin, Samuel J. who died three years ago, Elizabeth, James P., and Caroline.

SHOOTING ACCIDENTS.

Killed Near Pleasant Gap.—Bad Aim of Another.

By telephone the shocking news of the death of Claude Miller, of Pleasant Gap, reaches us. He was aged 18 years son of George Miller.

While out hunting squirrels on Saturday last, in company with another, young Miller was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of his uncle's gun. The two men were up Buffalo Run, and were crossing a corn field from one piece of woods to another. The young man was slightly in advance, and had just turned around to speak to his uncle when the latter tripped and fell, so that his gun was discharged. The contents entered the young man's side, near the heart.

He was a son of George C. Miller, and the person with him was his uncle Ellsworth Miller, also two small boys. The daily News says the two men, according to the story by Ellis Miller, jumped over the fence and started to run, when Claude slipped on the corn stubbles and fell, throwing the gun in front of him, and as he did so the gun went off shooting shooting him through the heart.

When he fell he cried: "My God Uncle Ells, I am shot; take me out of this."

With the assistance of Mr. Rumberger, a farmer living close by, the dead body of the unfortunate young man was taken to his father's home near Valentine's works.

Near Hazleton, same day, Edward Drum, at the head of a rabble who thought that the hunting dog of Wm. Steckert, was mad, went out gunning for the dog. As soon as Drum saw the dog, which was not mad, he blazed away. His aim was bad, and Steckert, who stood close by, received the entire contents of the gun in his right hip.

Turnpike Awarded Damages.

The jury of viewers appointed to condemn the Bald Eagle, Nittany and Brush valley turnpike and assess damages, made a report a few days ago for a free turnpike and awarding $4,500 damage.

The turnpike is 23 miles in length, ten miles of it being in Clinton county. The award of the viewers is only for that portion of it that is in Clinton county.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Jas. H. Wilcox and Daisy M. Lehr, of Philipsburg.

John Franklyn Swartz and Katie Vonada, of Madisonburg.

John Poltish and Annie Leska, of Clarence, Centre county.

John A. Kreps and Annie Barret, of Boggs twp.

Wm. I. Fishel and Annie R. Kline, of College twp.

Taken to the Hospital.

Tuesday morning Mrs. Jeff. Schaeffer and Mrs. Samuel Crotzer were taken to Philadelphia, to enter a hospital where they will undergo an operation. Both ladies have been suffering for some time, and it is to be hoped they will return fully recovered. Dr. Jacobs accompanied them to the hospital.

Sold the Store.

The store of A. D. Potts at the station, in the Bartholomew building, was sold last week to Alex McCoy. Mr. McCoy will remove the goods to his Potters Mills store. It is the intention of Mr. Potts to remove from town and locate elsewhere.

Seriously Ill.

Mrs. David L. Kerr, nee Miss Sue Neff, of near Centre Hill, has been seriously ill for the last two weeks from a stroke of paralysis. She has been in a critical condition for the last week, and her many friends almost despair of her recovery.

Cut His Foot.

A few days ago Mr. John R. Lawyers was cutting wood at his place near Earleystown. The axe glanced and landed on his foot, receiving a cut through the toes. It required a number of stitches to sew up the wound.

—For Sale—An elegant self-feed heating stove, burns either chestnut or pea coal; price very low.

tf W. W. DELLETT.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interets from Everywhere.

Election, Tuesday, Nov. 2nd.

Frost on Wednesday morning.

Next Tuesday, Nov. 2nd, is election day.

Cool again on Monday with an occasional rain drizzle.

Charles Arney scores 25 gray squirrels so far this season.

Photographer Smith, of Millheim, has located at Bellefonte.

Roads have been in excellent condition all this season, never better.

A pension was granted on Tuesday to Jared P. Condo, of Spring Mills.

Streams are still low and much more rain will be required for a rise in the waters.

Thanksgiving is looming up. How are you turkey gobbler, plump and fat?

The grain fields through Buffalo valley are one point better than in our county.

The falling autumnal leaf gives our good lady friends lots of broom exercise.

The campaign in Ohio is lively and giving the Republicans some uneasiness.

Mr. Malone had his two teams and hands hauling pipes several days this week.

John Stoner, one of Millheim's leading citizens, we are informed, is seriously ill.

William Long, of Livonia, in the east end of Miles township, has been granted a pension.

We are enclosing bills for dues on Reporter which we trust will receive cheerful attention.

About 140 persons died at Havana last week of starvation. At Matanzas about 350 died of hunger.

The Democrats of Centre county should see that every Democratic vote is polled on the 2nd of November.

Farmers are busy husking corn and picking apples. The first an average crop, the latter about half a crop.

See that your hydrants are secured against freezing and your stove pipe and flues safe against causing fires.

The election for Mayor for Greater New York. is the absorbing topic in political circles all over the country.

Shook's cider mill will not run on Tuesday next, but Thursday instead, which will be the last day of the season.

Oh, but there are dangerous holes in some of the board walks, and some of our honored boro fathers step over 'em every day.

Last Friday's rain was hailed with delight and thanks wherever it came down. Still, it never rains but what some one is not suited.

Pullman's fortune supposed to be $50,000,000 has dwindled down to $25,000,000. Can the family now keep the wolf from the door?

A tile maker named Guillout, his wife and four children have committed suicide by the use of charcoal fumes, in Paris. Cause, poverty.

A chemist pronounced Centre Hall's water as being at the top of purity, with few towns to approach it. Persons will find this an extra inducement for locating at Centre Hall.

At the late Milton fair it is said that a woman of that place caught her husband sitting between two notorious women from Shamokin which caused her to use a whip with good effect.

Selinsgrove has succeeded in securing a shoe factory, the work on the building to commence at an early date. Forty hands will be employed at the start. Centre Hall is a number one place for any such enterprise.

The families on Hoffer street are pleased to be on an equality with the rest of town folks in being supplied with water and the promptness with which the water company laid the pipes to accommodate them.

Pennsylvania Day at Chickamauga Battlefield, November 15.

Reduced Rates to Chattanooga, via Pennsylvania Railroad.—For Pennsylvania Day at Chickamauga Battlefield, Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 15, 1897, when the monuments marking the movements of Pennsylvania troops in that great battle will be dedicated, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all points on its line in Pennsylvania at the extremely low rate of one cent a mile, short-line distance, tickets to be sold November 9 to 13, good to leave Chattanooga returning until November 25, 1897, inclusive.

Tickets via Pittsburg will be sold going and returning via same route, or going via Cincinnati and Lexington, returning via Nashville and Louisville, or vice versa. 2t

—If in need of a stylish and dressy suit, it is wise to consult Lewins, Bellefonte, and have him fit you out.

THE NEWS.

Fire destroyed the business portion of the town of Osceola, Ark., a river town a few miles north of Memphis. It is believed that the loss will reach $100,000.

The charges against Grand Master Powell and Grand Secretary Perham, of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, accusing them of violating the anti-alien labor law at Peroria, Ill, have fallen through.

George Westerman, of Madrid, Mo., aged sixty, shot his young stepdaughter at his home and then blew his own brains out. He had been suspected of criminal intimacy with his stepdaughter for some time.

Achilles Felker, of Scranton, Pa., who murdered Cora Gress, of Gouldsboro, Wayne County, because she refused to marry him, and then escaped, was found dead at Snydersville, Monroe County, having killed himself.

Section Superintendent Huges, of the Leigh Valley Railroad, at Waterloo, N. Y., was stabbed so badly that death is likely to result. His assailant is a man known as "Shorty" Lyons, who, after the affray, gave himself up to the police.

In the District Court at Lincoln, Neb., Judge Cornish has granted the application of the Pacific Express Company for a temporary injunction preventing the State Board of Transportation from lowering rates, as it is empowered to do under the law passed by the last Legislature.

The report at Harrisburg, Pa., of the auditors appointed by the Dauphin County Court to pass upon the exceptions and make distributions of the funds in the hands of the receiver of the Order of Solon has just been made public and shows a balance on hand to be distributed among the certificate holders of $76,417.06.

Mrs. Virginia Todd, of Hannibal, Mo., charged with the murder of her daughter, Hattie Bethel, was found guilty of murder in the second degree, the jury fixed her punishment at twenty-five years in the penitentiary. The case has been tried four times, each of the trials resulting in a hung jury.

While examing his shot gun at his home near Coalamont, Pa., Edmund Brewer accidently shot his twelve-year-old daughter, the entire charge of shot passing through her body, killing her instantly. Some mischievous boys are said to have placed a load of shot in the gun unknown to Mr. Brewer.

In New York in the case of Miss Mary Moore the coroner's jury found that she died from shock and hemorrhage produced by a stab wound at the hands of some person or persons unknown.

The schooner J. M. Seaman, of New Haven, Capt. T. Pendleton, from Apalachicola on October 2 for Boston, passed Vineyard Haven, Mass., and reported that the engineer was lost overboard and drowned during heavy westerly winds on Saturday. The seaman did not report the names of the engineer.

In Chicago, Alderman J. A. Haberkorn was shot and perhaps fatally wounded by George Jensen in a saloon quarrel on Sunday. Jensen, who is under arrest, claims that the Alderman attempted to bite off his nose.

Secretary Alger has directed General Brooks that a court-martial be ordered for the trial of Captain Lovering in the case that the captain does not ask for a court of inquiry. Captain Lovering, it is alleged, brutally maltreated a private named Hammond at Fort Sheridan recently.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt in San Jose, Cala. There were irregular vibrations, lasting some seconds, the motion being from northeast to southeast. No damage was done.

George Spencer, a Grand Army man, was shot and instantly killed at Hartsville, Mass., by Nathaniel Mosely, a half-witted man.

Benjamin M. Goldberg, ex-District Attorney of Waupaca County, Wis., and until recently a member of a prominent law firm of Milwaukee, was arrested on a charge of perjury.

In the Municipal Court at Milwaukee, Wis., Judge Walber sentenced Col. Bradley W. Pulling, of Marshfield, Wis., to three years of hard labor in the house of correction for forgery.

E. Ruggles Brise, the director of convict prisons of Great Britain, arrived at New York on the steamer Umbria. He comes with the object of visiting some of the most famous and most progressive American prisons.

Constable William Limba, son of the Justice of the Peace of Powersville, in Houston county, Ga., and Barker Amos fought a desperate duel at the home of Amos, about two miles from Powersville. As a result both men are dead.

The Aylesworth will contest, which has been in the courts of Rhode Island for nearly three years, was settled in the Supreme Court by the withdrawal of all the wills and the acceptance of an agreement to divide the estate according to law. There are nine heirs. After paying cost of litigation there will be about $250,000 to distribute.

Thomas Scott, of Benwood, W. Va., gave his wife poisoned milk to drink.

Irwin Brown, accused of the murder of Emanuel Crullan, of Richmond, made a second attempt to escape from jail in Harrisville, W. Va.

Dr. H. H. Irwin and William Wilkin were convicted in Woodstock, Va., of causing Mrs. Wilkin's death by malpractice.

The dome in a Cincinnati theatre fell during a performance, killing three people and seriously injuring many others.

The American Board of Commissioners of foreign missions decided to meet next year in Grand Rapids, Mich.

At Kendallville, Ind., robbers choked to death Adam Hoffman because he would not give up his money.

Thirteen-year-old John Matthews, of Guthrie, Okla., is charged with killing a five-year-old boy.

Eli Shaw, nephew of one of the two women killed in Camden, N. J., was arrested for the crime.

Four well-known crooks were arrested in Chicago, and $25,000 worth of plunder secured.

Three men were killed and three injured in a mine explosion near Pottsville, Pa.

Tom Parker, a colored man, was lynched in Arkansas.

The thirteen assailants of Mrs. William Gleason, in Newport News, Ky., were indicted.

Gus Schneider, who worked for a Mrs. Murphy on a farm about five miles from Binghamton, N. Y., bound his employer with ropes in the absence of her son, stole $1,000 in gold and banknotes from her trunk and disappeared. Schneider went to the Murphy's residence about three weeks ago as a tramp and was given employment.

The State committee of the National Democratic party has nominated Warren Switzler, of Omaha, to be a candidate for supreme judge instead of James M. Woolworth, who resigned. Switzler was chairman of the convention in Omaha and has attracted considerable attention by reason of his speech on that occasion.

A TOWN IN ASHES.

Windsor, Novia Scotia, Visited By a Destructive Fire.

LOSS NEARLY $3,000,000

An Area Nearly a Mile Square Swept by the Flames—Over Three Thousand Persons Homeless—Lightning Believed to Have Started the Fire—No Lives Known to Have Been Lost.

A despatch from Halifax, N. S., says:—Historic Windsor, one of the most beautiful towns in the province, was devastated by fire Sunday morning. For six hours, beginning shortly before 3 A. M., the fire fanned by a violent northwest gale, raged so fiercely that the local fire department was absolutely helpless to cope with it, and within half an hour after its discovery the mayor began to call for outside assistance.

Long before noon the town had been almost completely eaten up, the era covered by the flames being almost a mile square, and of the four hundred or more buildings occupying this section barely half a dozen scorched structures remain. Among the buildings that escaped are the Windsor cotton factory, King's College, the Anglican Church, the Edge Hill School for Girls and the Buffrin Hotel.

The latter is the only hotel left standing. No Nova Scotia town has ever been visited by a conflagration of such dimensions. Over 3,000 have been taken in by the residents of the surrounding country and neighboring towns, while the remainder of the sufferers have gone to Halifax or are sheltered in army tents erected in the vacant plots by a detachment of British troops from the garrison city.

The fire started in a barn behind the Marlue block, in the heart of the business district. The high gale prevailing carried the flames to other buildings before the firemen had time to get at work, and in a short time the showers of sparks carried in all directions had ignited a score of buildings. The occupants of dwellings had time to hurry on some clothing and to drag some household goods into the streets, but there was no place of safety to which anything could be removed quickly enough to save it from being destroyed or damaged.

During the past few years many handsome brick structures have been erected, but these were generally contiguous to old wooden buildings and all went down together before the furious flames. The origin of the fire is somewhat mysterious.

A severe lightning storm passed over the town before the flames burst forth, and some think the barn in which the fire started may have been struck by lightning, but many strongly suspect that the conflagration originated through the carlessness of some drunken man.

Fortunately no lives were lost, although the streets were perilous with flying bricks and slates, which the fierce hurricane drove like thunderbolts from the roofs.

The total loss is estimated roughly at $3,000,000. While a number of the heaviest losers are partially insured and some of them pretty well covered, the total insurance is calculated to be not more than half a million.

POSTAL TRANSPORTATION.

Principal Developments in this Branch of the Service.

The annual report of W. S. Shallenberger, Second Assistant Postmaster-General, just made public, gives an interesting review of the principal developments in the entire postal transportation services of the United States and connecting foreign mails. It shows an aggregate of appropriations for this large part of the postal service for the current year of $51,041,238; the probable deficiency is $500,000, making the estimsted expenditures this year $51,541,238.

This will be $1,623,045 or 3¼ per cent. more than for the fiscal year just closed. The estimate for the fiscal year 1899 is $53-337, 260, which is $1,796,021 more than the estimated expenditure for the current year. The annual rate of expenditure for the inland mail service in the year just closed was $49,862,074, and foreign mail service $1,791,-179, after deducting $258,029 for intermediary service to foreign countries. The summary of all classes of service in operation June 30 last follows:

Number of routes, 32,491; length of routes, 470,032 miles; annual rate of expenditure, $49,862,074, number of miles traveled per annum, 320,850,479; rate of cost per mile traveled, 11.84 cents, rate of cost per mile of length, $106,08; average number of trips per week, 8.60. For star mail service the estimate for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1899, is $5,495,000 Last year there was an increase of 4,330,749 miles of travel in star service, so essential to rural districts. A current year deficiency of $30,000 is estimated for the steamboat mail service.

The estimates for the fiscal year 1899 includes steamboat service, $470,000; mail messenger service, $950,000; "transportation of pneumatic tubes or other similar devices, by purchase or otherwise," $225,000, and wagon service, $750,000. Last year there was only one pneumatic postal tube in operation in the country, that in Philadelphia. Since then four more contracts have been executed, in Philadelphia, New York, Boston and between New York and Brooklyn.

HIGHWAYMEN ON A TRAIN.

Three Armed Men Attack Romain Operstanski.

While riding into Elyria, Ohio, on a Lake Shore freight train, Romain Operstanski, of Pittsburg, was attacked by three highwaymen, also aboard the train. Operstanski showed fight and was shot. The highwaymen escaped.

Operstanski was taken to the Huron Street Hospital, in Cleveland, where he died. The murderers are thought to be members of an organized gang which frequents the line of the Lake Shore Railroad.

A MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY.

Exiled Spanish Anarchist Refused Asylum in Mexico or United States.

Jose Ventre, the alleged anarchist, finds no resting place, the French steamship people refusing to take him back to France, and Immigration Commissioner Powderly of the United States denying an asylum in this country.

He was suspected of complicity in the Barcelona explosion, and as no proof was held against him, he was banished, coming to this country. Ventre was among the eighteen persons acquitted, but exiled. He is a young man of good appearance, but is now literally a man without a country.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The British cabinet considered the proposition to reopen the India mints to silver, as proposed by Senator Wolcott. It is understood the decision was against the proposition.

Edward Langtry, the husband of Lily Langtry, the actress, died in the asylum for the insane at Chester, England.

The infant son and heir of the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough was christened in the Chapel Royal, St. James Palace, London, the Prince of Wales acting as sponsor.

The coasting steamer Triton was wrecked on the Cuban coast, and it is believed one hundred and fifty persons were drowned.

A servant of Wm. T. Townes, of Virginia, United States consul at Rio Janeiro, made an unsuccessful attempt to murder him.

British newspapers continue the discussion of the bimetallist question, and the London Daily News declares "there must be an end to the conspiracy in which the government is involved."

Lord Londonderry resigned the presidency of the Northern Union of Conservative Associations at Berwick-on-Tweed, England, and in a letter giving his reasons protested against subordination of conservative principles to the domination of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, which, if not allayed, he said, would lead to a serious split in the party. The union indorsed Lord Londonderry's position and re-elected him president.

The British foreign office intimated to the United States ambassador that a meeting of the seal experts of Great Britain, Canada and the United States will occur.

The Spanish cabinet has ordered an examination of the papers in the case of the American schooner Competitor, which was captured in Cuban waters in 1896.

Col. Jose Zayas, the minister of the Cuban republic to England, says the Cubans will win their fight within a year.

The Congo troops, under Lieutenant Henry, defeated the mutinous Manyema soldiers near Lake Albert Edward Nyanza, killing four hundred of them and driving the survivors to the mountains, where they are starving.

The London Globe, which has close relations with the cabinet ministers, says the government will maintain the gold standard inviolate. London and Canadian bankers protest against bimetallism.

A banquet was given in Paris to President Faure in commemoration of his visit to Russia.

W. A. Grenier, publisher of the Libra Parole, was sentenced in Montreal to six months in prison for criminal libel.

It is reported that a filibustering expedition has been landed in the Province of Santa Clara, Cuba, and joined the insurgents.

Reinforcements for the army in Cuba are being hurried from Spain.

Tito Crespo, the son of Gen. Joaquin Crespo, president of Venezuela, is dead. He was thirty years of age.

The arrival of the gunboat Wheeling at Honolulu stirred up wild rumors of war with Japan, which were soon found to be groundless.

Three fresh cases of bubonic plague have occurred at Madras.

Capt. Wiburg, of Cincinnati, who accompanied Gen. Nelson A. Miles through Europe, has sailed from Germany for home.

It is rumored in German court circles that the ex-Empress Frederick, mother of Emperor William, intends to marry Count von Sickendorff, the court marshal.

Serious floods have occurred at Montego Bay, a seaport town of Cornwall County, on the island of Jamaica, having about 600 inhabitants. A number of houses have been washed out to sea and several people are missing.

LIVES LOST IN THE FLAMES.

Two Men Burned to Death in a California Hotel Fire.

Iowa Hill, a mining town situated in the mountains of Placer county, Cal., was visited by a most damaging fire. The fire started in the Central Hotel, and within a very few minutes the hotel was a mass of flames and the walls were fallen in. Two of the lodgers in the Central Hotel, William Golden and William Owens, perished in the flames. From the position of the remains of William Golden it is sugposed that he never awakened. Wm. Owens, it is supposed, leaped from his room in the second story, but landing on a fence was seriously injured and unable to go further.

The remains of both were burned beyond recognition, and the only means of identification was the location of their rooms in the hotel and the position of the bodies in the ruins. As to the origin of the fire there are conflicting stories, many seeming to think that it was the work of an incendiary.

NEW INVENTIONS.

Hat pins are prevented from slipping out of the hat by means of a spiral portion near the head of the pin to screw into the hat after the pin is pushed in.

Electricity is used to ignite the wick of an oil lamp recently placed on the market, the battery and push button to turn on the current being mounted in the base of the lamp.

Fountain brushes for painting are made with a sockett in place of a handle, and screw over the neck of a paint can, from which paint feeds through an orifice into the bristles.

Bicycle pedals are being made with an adjustable extension at the rear to slide into the hollow of the shoe next to the heel and prevent the foot from slipping on the pedal.

To prevent the freezing of running water in pipes globules of heated air are forced into the pipe at short intervals to warm the pipes and keep the temperature above the freezing point.

A new centreboard for yachts is hinged to the keel of the boat and controlled by a lever to counteract the tendency of the boat to keel over under the wind pressure acting upon the sails.

In a new combined cane and umbrella the stick is made hollow to contain the framework and cover of the umbrella, which are of such shape that they can be closed into a very small space.

To prevent the overflow of water in a new gravity filter a rod runs downward through the valve and ends in a hollow ball, which rises and shuts off the supply as soon as the lower chamber is full.

To assist in mending tire punctures on the road a spirit lamp is attached to a rod for burning out the puncture hole so the plug will fit, the bicycle pump being used to blow the flame and heat the rod.

A new cooking utensil has slots in opposite sides of the interior to support a semi-circular vessel having a ball and cover, thus permitting its use for cooking meat and vegetables at the same time without mixing.

A combined fountain pen and clinic thermometer has been invented for doctors' use consisting of a double cylinder with a place for the thermometer in the inner one and a reservoir between the two to contain ink.

MONEY CONFERENCE.

Proposals of the American Commission Rejected.

SALISBURY REPLIES.

The English Government Does Not See the Desirability of an International Conference, but is Ready to Consider Any Other Practical Suggestions that Would Lead to the Settlement

Lord Salisbury has sent to Ambassador Hay the reply of the British Government to the proposals of the American bimetaltic special commission, headed by Senator Wolcott. It is a diplomatically-worded note.

His Lordship says that the Government of Great Britain is not able to reopen the India mints at present. He regrets the inability to accede to the proposals of the American commissioners. Great Britain having as great an interest as the United States and France in securing a stable par exchange for gold and silver, and an enlarged use of silver. In these circumstances, continues Lord Salisbury, the British Government does not see the desirability of an international monetary conference, but will be pleased to consider any other practical suggestions from the United States.

Lord Salisbury encloses with the note a copy of the statement of Sir James Westland, head of the financial department of India, which was under discussion at the meeting of the cabinet council last Saturday, and which takes strong grounds against the reopening of the India mints.

Ambassador Andrew White came from Berlin last Saturday. He has avoided publicity, but has had several conferences with Senator Wolcott. In the course of an interview with the correspondent of the Associated Press, Mr. White said that Germany's action as to bimetalism will depend upon England's. Discussing the possibility of a tariff war, Mr. White said:

"I do not believe that Germany will inaugurate a tariff war with the United States. The German press and many German statesmen have been very bitter against the Dingley law; but I think they are now beginning to realize that an increased prosperity will enable the United States to buy as much as under the lower tariff."

GEORGE M. PULLMAN DEAD.

He Expires at His Magnificent Home on Prairie Avenue, Chicago.

George Mortimer Pullman, president of the Pullman Palace Car Company and founder of the town of Pullman, the scene of the great strike of 1894, died suddenly of angina pectoris (spasm of the breast) at 5 o'clock Tuesday morning at his magnificent home, corner of Prairie avenue and Eighteenth street, Chicago.

The unseasonable heat of the week, together with more than his usual exertion in showing some friends about the town of Pullman, had caused him a feeling of debility, about which he spoke to one or two friends, but which he did not regard as serious. He told one of them who suggested on Monday that he was not looking as well as usual that he had been unable to sleep satisfactorily the last two nights and particularly on Sunday night; that he had difficulty in breathing, but that he felt much better, and that a day or two more would put him all right.

Mr. Pullman was at work in his office as usual Monday. He intended to leave for New York Thursday evening.

A few minutes before his death some friends who were visiting at the Pullman home heard a noise in Mr. Pullman's room as if he wished to call someone. They went to the room and found him standing up evidently in great pain. One of the visitors went to the telephone to call a physician, Dr. Billings.

At the same time Mr. Pullman attempted to walk across to a lounge, but before he reached it he required assistance. He then became unconscious.

In the meantime Dr. Billings had arrived and applied restoratives, but without avail, and Mr. Pullman quietly passed away without regaining consciousness. He had been first attacked with the fatal spasm while in bed.

While in apparently good health recently Mr. Pullman had stomach troubles, which he attributed largely to the condition of his eyes. His belief was that nearly all his bodily ills were due to the eyes. The latter part of last week he gave visiting officers of the Pennsylvania Railroad, a dinner at the Chicago Club, and was in excellent spirits.

TO MANUFACTURE FUEL.

A Pittsburg Firm Will Make It of Slack and Culm.

A company has been formed in Pittsburg to manufacture brickquettes made of slack and culm for fuel under patents held by H. L. Orr, 61 Sandusky street, Allegheny.

Mr. Orr demonstrated that fuel of this character can be made for 75 cents a ton out of anthracite culm, and cheaper out of bituminous slack. The company proposes to meet the price of hard and soft coal. A plant, it is claimed, can be erected for $1500 to make 3000 tons a day.

Mr. Orr says his fuel is smokeless, and he has overcome the drippings so common in the German brickquettes made with rosin and pitch.

WELLS-FARGO ROBBED OF GOLD.

A California Office Relieved of $2,000 in the Yellow Metal.

When the Reno stage was leaving Quincy, Cal., the driver and the express messenger found that the office of the Wells-Fargo Company had been robbed of an express box containing $2,000 in gold. The telephone and telegraph wires leading from Quincy had been cut, so that no intimation of the robbery reached any other town until brought by stage, thus leaving the robbers ample opportunity to conceal their identity and make good their escape.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Town Wiped Out and Two Men Lose Their Lives.

The town of Iowa Hill, a mining camp of about 500 inhabitants, in California, was completely destroyed by fire. Two men were burnt to death and several others injured.

Stanley to Return to Journalism.

The London Sunday Times announces that Henry M. Stanley is going to Buluwayo as a guest of the Chartered Company. It is stated there that Mr. Stanley will resume journalism.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Dr. Hills, of Manchester, Ky., at 70 years of age, rode in a pacing race at Barbourville the other day, and won it.

Explorer William Nivens has obtained from President Diaz's Government an exclusive concession to explore for archaeological objects over a territory embracing 8,000 square miles.

The Albion (Mich.) Recorder is authority for the statement that there is in that city a family in which the birthday anniversaries of the father, mother, two daughters and a son fall upon the same date.

Rev. Dr. Richard S. Storrs tells a New York reporter that he resigns the presidency of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions simply because he feels that he is too old to carry its duties in connection with those of his parish and some others.

Mrs. Gladstone is six months older than the Queen, the Baroness Budett-Coutts is five years older, and Lady Louise Tighe, who was present at the ball at Brussels the night before the battle of Waterloo, and is still hale and lively, was a girl when Victoria was born.

"When a private in the ranks is praised by a general he cannot presume to thank him, but fights better the next day." That is the way Rudyard Kipling acknowledged a compliment from Lord Tennyson, according to testimony set forth in the latter's biography, ust published.

Novelist W. D. Howells, who is now in Paris, homeward bound from a German tour, said the other day: "I think in Holland you feel the atmosphere of a former republic. The Dutch seem a very free people, and, England excepted, I think one feels more at home there than in any other country in Europe."

Gen. Cassius M. Clay, whose marriage at the age of 85 to a blooming young bride was recorded some time ago, is renewing his youth by having a cataract removed from his eyes. General Clay negotiated the purchase of Alaska from Russia, and now says that he knew at the time that there was gold there, which the Russians were too indolent to extract.

Relic-hunters have so defaced the tomb of Daniel Boone, in Frankfort, Ky., that the letters of its inscription can hardly be deciphered.

Mrs. Sara Gibson Humphreys, a sister of the late Senator Gibson, of Louisiana, is one of the most prominent of the women attending the tenth annual convention of the Kentucky Women's Rights Association, now in session in Covington.

The Mikado of Japan, though passionately fond of horse racing, allows no betting on his track and pursues the sport for sport's sake. He has agents now in this country looking for twenty first-class horses for the Imperial stables.

A distinguished professor of Dublin University, Dr. Mahaffy, is reported to have said the other day that he "doubted whether as the result of the educational movement of the last thirty years the people of England are either happier or better."

M. Lepine, ex-Prefect of Police in Paris, who has been appointed Governor General of Algeria, has always been the terror of French anarchists and as Louise Michel is about to make a lecture tour of the very province to which he has been assigned, the outcome is awaited with interest.

Mrs. Humphry Ward, who has been writing for only ten years and has produced very few books, has earned $300,000.

The Marquis of Waterford was married to Lady Beatrix Fitzmaurice, younger daughter of the Marquis of Lansdowne, the secretary of state for war, in St. George's Church, Hanover Square, London, Saturday.

The recent anniversary of the raid of John Brown has brought to light the interesting fact that George W. Boyer, of Harper's Ferry, is the sole surviving member of the jury which tried the famous leader.

Sir Charles Seely, who offered £1000 conditionally toward the rebuilding of the chancel of Carisbroke Church as part of the Isle of Wight memorial to the late Prince Henry of Battenberg, has now decided that the scheme had better be abandoned owing to the opposition of the newspapers.

FROST IN FEVER DISTRICT.

Fewer Cases Develop in New Orleans—Dr. Guiteras Summoned to Alabama.

The yellow fever situation has improved to some extent in New Orleans. Wednesday's record of deaths was six. Thursday at nightfall, there had been but two fatalities reported to the board of health for the day. Among the deaths is that of Sister Sylvester, of St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum. The weather is now cool, and reports from below New Orleans are to the effect that there is a light frost.

MONTGOMERY, Ala.—The board of health reports four new cases of yellow fever and one death. The temperature has fallen considerably. At Selma there was a light frost. Dr. Guiteras has been summoned by the State board of health.

MOBILE, Ala.—Four new cases of yellow fever, three deaths and six recoveries were reported. Two casss were officially reported at Wheelersville, eight miles west of mobile. Two more new cases are reported at Flomaton, Ala.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala.—Strict quarantine regulations are observed here, and the depot keeps crowded with people who want to get away and cannot do so. Passengers on trains are compelled to travel with windows shut, while armed guards stand at the door of the coaches. This is the result of the fever scare.

JACKSON, Miss.—The State board of health reports four new cases of yellow fever at Clinton, two at Nitta Yuma, five at Edwards, seven at Bay St. Louis and five at Cayuga. There was one death at Bay St. Louis.

NEUTRALITY IS COSTLY.

United States Has Spent Nearly Two Millions to Prevent Filibustering.

A Washington special to the New York Herald says: "Everything possible has been done by this government to discharge the obligation imposed upon it by the neutrality laws," said Secretary of the Navy Long in answer to a question regarding the efforts put forth by the government to intercept filibustering expeditions intended for Cuba.

"The navy," he continued, "has maintained a cordon of ships along the coast, especially in Southern waters, where filibusters have shown the greatest activity. The Treasury Department has kept a fleet of revenue cutters on patrol duty."

As further evidence of the diligence of this government an estimate was made showing that the government has so far expended nearly $2,000,000 to prevent the departure of filibustering expeditions from this coast.

LONDON.—The Madrid correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "Senor De Lome, the Spanish Minister at Washington, has been instructed to notify the American government that henceforth filibustering expeditions will be regarded as breaches of international law."

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

SHOT HIS DAUGHTER.

Cat's Bite Was Fatal—Child Develops Hydrophobia and Dies in Agony—Liquor Dealer Must Pay Damages to Injured Man's Wife—Distress Among Farmers in Westmoreland County.

Great distress exists among the farmers in many parts of Westmoreland county, owing to the drought. The streams, springs and wells are dried up. At Paintertown, in Penn Township, water is selling at fifty cents per barrel and is being hauled for five miles to supply the demand.

Farmers of Rostraver Township are driving their stock to other parts. Many of the streams are polluted with sulphur water from the coal banks, making them unfit for use. The Conemaugh and Kiskiminetas Rivers are drying up and the fish are dying by the thousands.

A band of gypsies camped near Dingman's Ferry lost one of their horses, and for several days they made ineffectual efforts to trade off one of their party, a comely young woman, to farmers in exchange for a horse. The girl, when asked her opinion of the trade, said: "I'm willing to go. If I baint worth more than a horse you needn't take me." But the trader was unable to effect the desired exchange and finally a horse was bought for $20.

A verdict of $6333 was rendered at Pittsburg in the case of Mrs. Charles J. Butterwick vs. Margaret J. Maguire, a former saloonkeeper.

The plaintiff's husband procured liquor in the defendant's saloon, and while in an intoxicated condition was run over by a freight train, loosing a leg. It was shown that the liquor was sold to Butterwick, after warning had been given by his wife.

In consequence of the failure of the window glass workers and manufacturers to reach a settlement at a conference held in Pittsburg, this country is threatened with a window glass famine. Stocks are almost exhausted in all parts of the country, and unless a start is made soon there will be a serious window glass shortage during next year's building season.

The manufacturers are ready to grant substantial increases of wages to all employees, but the workers cannot agree as to how the increase is to be shared. In the meantime 8000 window glass workers remain idle. The regular time for starting the window glass factories is in September.

Edward Brewer, of Coalmont, took his shotgun to a blacksmith for repairs. Some boys saw the gun in the shop and put a load of shot into it.

Brewer brought the gun home, and not knowing it was loaded, began to examine it in the presence of his little daughter. The gun went off and the load of shot tore a frightful hole through the girl's body, killing her instantly.

The 6-year-old son of Niel Rhoads, of Cornwall, died in terrible agony, showing all the symptoms of hydrophobia.

Last June the child was bitten by a pet cat. The wound healed and no thought of after effects was entertained until a few days ago, when hydrophobia developed.

The Williamsport authorities are making every effort to establish the identity of the boy who was found murdered in an empty freight car in that city Saturday afternoon. Thus far their efforts have been unsuccessful. Numerous inquiries have been received by telegraph from different parts of the country asking for a description of the boy.

The railroad authorities have traced the movements of the car in which the body was found. It left Elkton, Md., on Wednesday evening and reached Harrisburg Thursday, remaining there on a siding for about ten hours. As the boy had been dead about forty-eight hours when the body was found the supposition of the police now is that the murder was committed in the Harrisburg railroad yards.

Mary Ann McCormick, of the South Side, Pittsburg, was arrested on a charge of murder in connection with the death of her husband, David McCormick.

He was found dead at the foot of the stairway to his home. The police think that Mrs. McCormick pushed her husband down the stairs while he was intoxicated. When found he had several bruises on the back of his head, which the doctors say were probably sustained in a fall.

The police say they will produce two persons who saw Mrs. McCormick push her husband down the stairway. He was a puddler and 50 years old.

The Coroner had an inquest on the body of Isaac Alderfer, the aged resident of Skippack, who was tortured by three burglars several weeks ago. The jury rendered a verdict that death was caused by lockjaw superinduced by injuries received at the hands of midnight thieves.

The boiler of the steamer George B. Ford, belonging to the Pittsburg Plate Glass Company, exploded, killing Captain James Ryan and William Patterson, the cook, and demolishing the craft, which was moored near the company's factory, at Charleroi.

Patterson's body was blown 600 yards upon the bank. Windows in the town of Charleroi were broken by the shock of the explosion. The engineer of the boat, who was on board at the time, had a marvelous escape from death.

Ignatz Holyoke, employed by Ivan Sinko, a butcher, at Breslau, was arrested on the charge of stealing $1550 from his employer, Ivan Sinko. Holyoke had the run of the business and the handling of the money and was trusted in every way. He was captured just as he was leaving town and a railroad ticket for the West was found on his person. Three hundred and twenty-eight dollars in bills and silver, a revolver, a razor, two gold rings, a ring of keys and other small trinkets were found on his person.

While out gunning in Juniata County, Isaac G. Seiler was accidentally but not dangerously shot by a member of the party.

George Armstrong's creamery at Evansburg was broken into by thieves. About 300 pounds of butter was stolen. The thieves carried off their plunder in a wagon.

James Langdon and two companions were arrested at Locust Gap on the charge of having burglarized five barber shops, a general store and a shoe establishment at Mt. Carmel. The burglars secured a big quantity of plunder.

Sir Edwin Arnold Marries a Japanese.

Sir Edwin Arnold, the poet and journalist, author of the "Lights of Asia," and colleague of Mr. J. M. Lepage in the editorship of the London Daily Telegraph, married a Japanese lady in London.

ROSE AND THORN.

When weary seem the ways of life,
High aims and fruitage all at strife,
Breathe soft, what wind soever blows,
"There is no thorn without its rose."

When sweetest hopes forever fade,
In friendships chilled and trust betrayed,
Smile bravely, as life's burden grows,
"There is no thorn without its rose."
—Stephen P. Otis, in the Housewife.

A RECORD-BREAKING RIDE.

"Belverton-on-Sea, July, 189—.

"Messrs. Gearup & Co.:

"Gentlemen: I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of yesterday's date asking me to ride one of your Special New Hellespont Bicycles in the South-Eastern Mile Championship Race to be held in this town on Saturday next. In declining to comply with your request, I cannot refrain from expressing my astonishment at the extraordinary offer by which it is accompanied. To endeavor to tempt an amateur rider with a monetary bribe is, as I should have thought you would have been aware, a very serious matter; and it will hereafter become my duty to consider the propriety of bringing the case under the notice of the National Cyclists' Union.

"Yours faithfully,
"RICHARD DINGLE."

I despatched the above on Tuesday night, and before noon on the following day I received a reply-paid telegram from Messrs. Gearup worded as follows: "Our letter sent under misapprehension; will fully explain in a few days. Meanwhile, obliged if you will defer communicating with N. C. U. Kindly wire."

My answer to this was "Very well; will wait one week," and, when I had handed the form to the messenger, I dismissed the matter from my mind with a little laugh, and spent the next half-hour in the examination of the high-grade Gravelotte machine which had just been delivered to my order, and on which I hoped to achieve the victory in Saturday's race.

I had only recently started as a medical practitioner in the rising watering place of Belverton, and so far had not found the duties of my profession interfere to any appreciable extent with the pursuit of my favorite amusement—cycle racing.

During the particular week of which I am writing my services were required for the first time on Friday morning, by a tall, bearded man of gentlemanly appearance, who informed me that his sister, who, with himself, had just arrived for a brief seaside holiday, had been taken suddenly ill.

If I could come at once he would be extremely obliged, and would escort me to the furnished cottage they temporarily occupied. To this I assented, and we left the house together.

"You have capital outbuildings here, doctor," remarked my visitor, who had given the name of Selhurst, as he glanced at the large wooden shed which ran along the side of the house.

"Yes," I said, "and they are very useful. My space indoors is rather limited."

"Cycles do take up a lot of room," he replied. "You will excuse me for mentioning it, doctor, but I am a rider myself—somewhat of an enthusiast—and am glad to meet a man of whose doings on the track I have often read with admiration."

We walked on in silence for a few moments, then Selhurst inquired, suddenly:

"Have you ever studied mental disorders, Dr. Dingle?"

"Oh, yes; not specially, though."

"Ah! It is in that way my sister suffers."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; she has never been herself since the death of her little girl, which occurred under exceptionally painful circumstances, about a month ago. The poor child was always a weakling, and, acting under medical advice, her mother let her accompany me on my last business voyage to Australia. Alas! she died on the way home, and we buried her at sea."

"Your sister is a widow, I presume, Mr. Selhurst?"

"Yes; her husband has been dead two years. She is a Mrs. Gray."

"What form does her derangement take?"

"A most curious one—she fancies that her child is still alive."

"I am afraid the case is serious. Has she been under treatment before?"

"No; I was always hoping she would get better, and, indeed, she seemed so before we left London. She has acted as my housekeeper since her husband died, you know; but this morning she is very wild—I fear the excitement of yesterday's journey down here must have upset her. Ah, here we are; you shall judge her condition for yourself."

We entered a two-story house on the outskirts of the town, and, leaving me in a small sitting-room on the ground floor, Selhurst went upstairs. I heard him unlocking a door rather noisily; then he descended and asked me to follow him.

He conducted me to a room immediately above that in which I had been seated, and murmuring, "She seems to have been asleep," left me to contemplate one of the most beautiful women I have ever seen.

She was lying on a couch near the window, fully dressed in deep mourning. The morning sunshine played on her rich, auburn hair, and accentuated the extreme pallor of her exquisitely chiselled features.

The next moment she opened her eyes; then, before I could utter a word sprang up, and running to the door, opened it, and having surveyed the landing, came back to where I stood and said at once:

"You are a doctor, I believe? I am not ill, but I want your help. That is why I let him—Mr. Selhurst—summon you."

"What can I do for you?" I asked, soothingly.

"I like your look—I am going to trust you. But first, you can tell me this: Has he informed you of the death of my darling little girl?"

I nodded assent.

"It is a lie," she cried fiercely. "My child is alive. She is always calling to me, but he won't let me go to her. He—he has tried to drive me into madness. Listen, my dear one is actually here, in another room, at this moment; I heard her cry a few minutes since."

"Why, then, did you not—"

"I could do nothing; I was locked in."

"But if he wishes you to think your child dead, why does he bring her here?"

"Why? It is part of his plan. It is what for some weeks he has done in London. He wants me to hear her voice, to chafe at my inability to reach her, to rage impotently when he repeats the fiction of her death. I am naturally nervous, and perhaps, hysterical; if you do not help me, I shall not be able to bear the strain much longer. Selhurst will succeed in effecting his object."

"But why should he desire to do this thing?"

"I'll tell you in a word—for money! In the event of my insanity he would become my child's guardian, and would thus have the handling of our property, a sum of about £4,000."

"You are making terrible charges," I said, slowly; "terrible! If Mr. Selhurst—"

She interrupted me. "Mr. Selhurst—I can never again bear to speak of him as my brother—is thoroughly unscrupulous," she said. "He sticks at nothing. Even in sporting matters he has acted dishonorably. Three years ago, at a great bicycling handicap in the Midlands, he was warned off the track for giving a false name and false particulars in his entry form. He won the race, but some one found out the fraud. Since then—but why do you start?"

The movement had been involuntary. I recollected now that I had seen the man before, and how chance had enabled me to unmask him. I did not reply to Mrs. Gray's question, but asked instead:

"Well, how can I help you?"

"In this way. I believe that this evening I shall be able to make my escape—that is, if you will help me. Do you know a village called Nepton?"

"Yes, but it is six miles from here, and a long distance from a railway station."

"Never mind; I must get there; I will tell you why. My dear husband's father is the rector of the place; he is the only friend I have in the world now, and I want to tell him how I am situated, for I know he will help me."

"Yes, but—"

"You ride a cycle, don't you? Everyone does nowadays. I ride myself, though I haven't a machine. But Mr. Selhurst has one, and he has brought it here. If you will only come with me, I can go on that. I—I can wear his clothes. Do come with me, Dr. Dingle," she added in a pleading voice.

What was I to say, to do? Was she mad, or had she spoken truth? Distrust of Selhurst almost led me to believe her.

"At what time would you start?" I asked, at last.

"You will come, then? Thank you—thank you!"

"I cannot promise."

"Oh, you will come! Be here at nine—outside the house. You must go now, or my jailer will grow suspicious. Good-bye." She pressed my hand gratefully.

I went downstairs and confronted Selhurst.

"Well?" he said.

"Well," I answered, "the case is a difficult one. I must think it over. You shall hear from me later on."

"No immediate development is likely?"

"Oh, no."

I was about to step into the street when a piercing cry in a child's voice rang through the house. An evil look mounted to Selhurst's brow, but he said nothing. I went out. That cry decided me. Mrs. Gray was a victim of this villain's wicked plans. She should have my help.

Accordingly at 8.45 that evening I went round to the outhouse which had excited Selhurst's comment and got out my old roadster. As I did so, I glanced at the new and glittering mount I was to bestride in to-morrow's race, and suppressed the thought that to-night's adventure was scarcely the best possible preparation for that encounter. Then I locked the door, put the key in my pocket and started for the rendezvous.

Mrs. Gray, dressed in knickerbockers and short jacket, awaited me, and rewarded my punctuality with a smile and a slight blush.

"I hate riding in these things," she said apologetically; "but you see, doctor, I have no option. Let us get away at once," she added.

I assented, silently, and we both mounted and rode off.

There was little conversation between us. Our way lay along smooth and level roads, so that we proceeded at a good pace, and were soon within a mile of our destination. But at this point Mrs. Gray, who had fallen behind, suddenly called out that she had punctured her tire. I dismounted, and walked back to where, apparently in tears, she stood beside her bicycle.

"How unfortunate!" she cried, brokenly. "Oh, how unfortunate!"

"Perhaps it can be set right," I said, soothingly. "Let me see if I can find where it is."

Then asking me to hold my own bicycle I stooped down, and——

In a moment she had mounted my machine, and was riding away at topmost speed.

I stood transfixed. I neither called to her to stop nor made any effort to go after her. Mechanically, I turned again to look for the puncture, and found that it consisted of a slit about a foot long. It had evidently been deliberately made with a knife. I had been tricked, fooled, duped!

But was the woman who had thus treated me mad or sane? That was the question I asked myself when I had grown somewhat calmer. In the former case my predicament would indeed be terrible; in the latter, I must have been victimized for some reason I was altogether unable to guess.

In this uncertainty I trudged beside the disabled bicycle wearily back to Belverton, and made my way to Selhurst's cottage. It was in complete darkness, and, though I knocked several times, I obtained no answer. At last, however, a lady from the next house came forward, and told me that the gentleman I was in search of had been unexpectedly summoned to town, and should not be back. I thanked my informant and proceeded homeward. Should I now unravel the mystery, I wondered? Reaching my house, I went first of all to the outhouse to deposit the bicycle. Then I gave a cry. The lock on the door had been forced; evidently I had been decoyed for purposes of theft. My racer, my splendid Gravelotte, had been stolen! I was wrong. The machine stood just where I had left it!

My housekeepr was unable to throw any light upon the circumstances of the forced lock, and I was eventually obliged to retire to rest more mystified than ever. Physically worn out, both physically and mentally, I fell at once into a deep, dreamless slumber, from which I did not awaken until after 8 o'clock next morning. I immediately determined not to perplex myself about the previous evening's adventure until the great race had been won or lost. This, I suppose, was a wise decision, for when the afternoon arrived, I felt fresh and fit, and not only came off victor, but actually succeeded in breaking the amateur record for the distance.

My performance caused tremendous enthusiasm, and on my way to the dressing-room at the conclusion of the race I had to receive the congratulations of quite a throng of friends. It was at this moment that a man in the crowd seized the head of my machine, from which, of course, I had dismounted, and, striking it with a heavy stick, promptly disappeared. The effect of the blow was to remove the name-plate containing the words "Gravelotte No. 1," and I stooped to pick it up from the ground. Then, to my astonishment, I saw that it had only been loosely fastened on, and that let into the enamel on the very spot on which it had hung was the inscription, "Special New Hellespont." Had I, after all—? Yes, the two makes were almost precisely alike, but now I noticed several small points of difference between the wheel I had just ridden and the one I had examined the other day. The former, with its false name-plate, had evidently been substituted for the latter during my absence last night—and, I felt sure of it, by none other than the oppressor of the charming widow in whose company I had started for that brief but eventful ride to Nepton.

My surmise was correct. On reaching home I was handed a note which had been delivered by hand during the afternoon. It ran as follows:

"So, in spite of everything, Dr. Dingle has done excellent service on behalf of the machine he spurned, better than might reasonably have been expected. His double feat shall be duly chronicled in large type in every important newspaper in the country when, on Tuesday next, the prospectus of the "Special New Hellespont Company, Limited," is published for the benefit of the financial world. Would Dr. Dingle like some preference shares? He treated Messrs. Gearup & Co.'s head partner, the future managing director of the new company, very badly a few years since, and would like to have done so again. James Selhurst, however, forgives him in both these matters, and for the attempt he made last night to run away with his, J. S.'s, wife. But if this attempt were generally known it would hardly enhance Dr. Dingle's professional prospects, would it? Let Dr. D. think over this, and probably he will hesitate before making the communication he contemplated to the National Cyclists' Union. Otherwise—"

That was all; the document was typewritten and bore no signature. There could be no doubt, however, as to the identity of the sender. Selhurst's audacity simply staggered me, but not more so than the wonderful acting of his wife. Of course, I could say nothing about the affair; the ingenious couple were in a position to swear away my character effectively, and who would believe the extraordinary story I should have to tell in my defence?—London Tit-Bits.

High Latitude Not Beneficial.

More people over 100 years old are found in mild climates than in the higher latitudes. According to the last census of the German empire, of a population of 55,000,000, only 78 have passed the 100th year. France, with a population of 40,000,000, has 213 centenarians. In England there are 146, Ireland 578, and in Scotland 46. Sweden has 10 and Norway 23, Belgium 5, Denmark 2, Switzerland none. Spain, with a population of 18,000,000, has 401 people over 100 years of age. Of the 2,250,000 inhabitants of Servia 575 people have passed the century mark. It is said that the oldest person living whose age has been proved is Bruno Cotrim, born in Africa and now living in Rio Janeiro. He is 150 years old. A coachman in Moscow has lived 140 years.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

SQUIRREL TOWN.

Where the oak-trees tall and stately
Stretch great branches to the sky,
Where the green leaves toss and flutter,
As the summer days go by,
Dwell a crowd of little people
Ever racing up and down—
Bright eyes glancing, gray tails whisking—
This is known as Squirrel Town.

Bless me, what a rush and bustle,
As the happy hours speed by!
Chitter, chatter—chatter, chitter,
Underneath the azure sky.
Laughs the brook to hear the clamor;
Chirps the sparrow gay and brown;
"Welcome! Welcome, everybody!—
Jolly place, this Squirrel Town."

Honey-bees the fields are roaming;
Daisies nod, and lilies blow;
Soon Jack Frost,—the saucy fellow,—
Hurrying, will come, I know.
Crimson leaves will light the woodland
And the nuts come pattering down;
Winter store they all must gather—
Busy place then, Squirrel Town.

Blowing, blustering, sweeps the north wind—
See! The snow is flying fast.
Hushed the brook, and hushed the sparrow,
For the summer-time is past.
Yet these merry little fellows
Do not fear old Winter's frown;
Snug in hollow trees they're hiding—
Quiet place is Squirrel Town.
—Alix Thorn.

FARMING FOR FROGS.

You have all heard of corn and pumpkin farms, but who ever heard of a frog farm? Yet just such a novelty exists in the Trout river basin of Ontario, Canada. It has been in operation for many years and has a large annual output of frog legs and live frogs. In the summer time it is probably the greatest place for hops in the world, and as for orchestras and vocal music few places can equal it. The farm is mostly a stretch of shallow water and swamps and the frogs are allowed to hop at large and breed until they are three or four years old. Then the "farmers" go out at night with torches and the frogs are caught in nets and placed in pens. When they are wanted the water is drained off and the frogs are sent away to market. The farm is stocked mostly with big bullfrogs, which provide the largest and best legs. In 1895 and 1896 the "farm" produced the immense amount of 5,000 pounds of dressed frog legs, besides 7,000 live frogs for various purposes.

AS BIRDS VIEW KITES.

Some most interesting stories are told about what real birds think of those usurpers of their kingdom, kites. While one scientist was flying a train of five kites a couple of years ago, a large silver-tipped eagle came suddenly out of the higher air and swooped round and round the first kite, looking against the sunset sky like a huge silver ball. As the train of kites was pulled in, the eagle followed, visiting first one kite and then another, seeming uncertain just what to do. In a few minutes, when he seemed to have just decided that they were not good to eat, and he knew nothing about them anyhow, he indignantly flew off and was lost to view.

Another experience was had with a stork that came from the New Jersey side of the Hudson and flew straight for the queer object in the air. He apparently had made up his mind to go right through it, but changed and dived underneath. He went around and above it, and through a glass it could be seen that he cocked his eye at it in a most comical manner. He started away for a few hundred feet, changed his mind and came swooping back. He finally reluctantly flew away, mystified over this queer addition to the inhabitants of the air.

AN OWL THAT PLAYS 'POSSUM.

Just why this especial owl should be called the morepork owl is unexplained. It lives in Australia and is remarkable from the fact that it is clever in a way not common among its cousins.

Mr. Saville-Kent, a naturalist who has just written an interesting book on Australia, pays especial attention to the morepork, which was called to his notice one day as he saw drive by a van filled with screeching, tumultuous parrots, cockatoos and butcher birds. A pair of moreporks, mere fluff-balls, with gleaming golden eyes, were among this rabble, and Mr. Saville-Kent at once bought them and transferred them to his domestic circle. The owls turned out to be such marvelous "quick-change" artists that the amusement they afforded the family, which owned a camera, was boundless. The peculiar specialty of the morepork is that it can stiffen itself so that even close at hand it is impossible to distinguish it from the dead branch of a tree. Again, it assumes a dignified cast of countenance which is ludicrous, or is sentimental, sad or even gay, as it chooses.

The morepork has been grossly slandered and called the Australian goatsucker, but its friend, Mr. Saville-Kent, has at last freed it from that stigma, and explains in this latest work that it only keeps the goatsucker company—another instance of the evil results of choosing disreputable associates.

ANIMALS WITHOUT FEAR.

In contrast with the animals that show great fear of man and that distrust all unfamiliar sights and sounds we find others that seem not to know what it is to be afraid. You have probably noticed that some animals will make friends fearlessly the moment they meet you, just as some children are never shy, because they take it for granted that every one is their friend. There is a difference, however, between fearlessness and courage. Let us give you an example of what we mean.

If in walking across a field you flush a partridge and she pretends to be lame, fluttering at your feet, doing all she can to attract your attention, it is not because she feels no fear. On the contrary, she is in an agony of terror. Her nest is close by, her children cannot save themselves, and she is offering you her life for theirs. That is not fearlessness; it is courage, and courage of the highest kind. The brave mother bird that is ready to die for her little ones fears more for them than you can understand.

True fearlessness, on the other hand, is perfectly ignorant, and touches our hearts in a different way. A naturalist whom we know tells a pretty story of meeting a little mouse one day in the middle of a mountain lake. The tiny creature was swimming vigorously for the shore, but when the man in the boat stretched out a friendly oar to meet him the little mouse ran up it at once and into the stranger's hand, where "he sat for some time and arranged his fur and warmed himself. He did not," the naturalist tells us, "show the slightest fear." It was probably the first time he had shaken hands with a human being and he liked it. "He was what we call a meadow mouse, but he had doubtless lived all his life in the woods, and was strangely unsophisticated. How his little round eyes did shine, and how he sniffed me to find out if I were more dangerous than I appeared to his sight."

HOW A DEAF AND BLIND BOY WAS TAUGHT.

William T. Ellis writes a paper for the St. Nicholas, on "Helen Keller and Tommy Stringer," telling how the well-known blind girl secured means for the education of a little boy similarly afflicted. By personal appeals to the public Helen raised a sufficient sum to send little Tommy Stringer to the Kindergarten for the Blind at Jamaica Plain, Mass. Mr. Ellis says of his education at this institution:

Thither, on April 10, 1891, came "Baby Tom," as Helen called this five-year-old child. It was a pitiful spectacle that greeted his Boston friends when the boy was brought to the kindergarten. His life had been spent mostly in bed (it was the easiest place to care for him), and he could not walk at all, nor even stand with confidence. Of signs for indicating his wants he had none. He was as a little beast, tearing and destroying his own clothes and all else destructible that was within his reach. His temper and stubbornness were fearful.

To the appalling task of giving the first rays of light to this child, Helen and her teacher set themselves until a permanent instructor could be secured. With almost inconceivable patience and love, kind friends began the education of this untutored mind. The lessons of discipline, regular habits, and obedience had to precede and accompany the teaching of manual speech.

How could this child, who had not the remotest conception of any sort of language, be taught to talk?

The method, simply stated, was this: Every time that bread was given to him the letters "b-r-e-a-d" were formed in the manual alphabet on the boy's own fingers, and also in his hand, by the fingers of his teacher. Again and again this was repeated, thousands of times. It was slow work. The mind had lain too long without knowledge to receive easily the idea of speech. Even after the teachers were sure that Tom understood the definite connection between the word "bread" and those finger-motions, he refused to use his knowledge, because of his strange perversity. At last, after nine months of teaching and waiting, the little fingers voluntarily spelled "b-r-e-a d," and the beginning had been made.

Other words soon followed, and ere long the mystery of speech was comprehended. Tom took his place in the kindergarten classes and learned all that was taught the other boys. Reading, writing, arithmetic, sloid, gymnastics, and other studies were undertaken; and to-day, in almost all respects save such as are entirely dependent upon eye and ear, he is as well educated as the average boy of his years.

Helen remained only a short time at the kindergarten, assisting in the teaching of her charge. Before very long she removed to another city, and while her interest in him continued unabated, she was unable to be with him or to meet him.

The Queen's Jaegers.

Besides her Scotch, English and Indian male servants, the Queen has a couple of German attendants who go by the name of Jaeger, and who attend her Majesty wherever she goes. When in full dress they are garbed in the most magnificent plumed hats, green coats with gold embroideries, and a short sword, or rather hunting knife, the hilt of which is gold-mounted buckhorn.

These German Jaegers were introduced by the Prince Consort, for in Germany, not only every royal personage, but, moreover, every good nobleman or ambassador has his special body Jaeger. The Prince of Wales' Jaeger, for instance, invariably attends his royal master at all the dinners at which the Prince may be present.

He stands behind the Prince's chair, arrayed in a scarlet coat, and the dishes with which the Prince is to be served are invariably handed to the Jaeger to place before His Royal Highness. None of the ordinary servants of the establishment are permitted to serve the Prince himself.

A MUNICIPAL ARMY.

GREATER NEW YORK'S VAST ARMY OF EMPLOYEES.

They Number 25,000, and Nearly Equal the Standing Army of the United States How They Are Divided. Many Under Civil Service Ruling.

In spending the $400,000,000 of Greater New York's money an army of men and women—chiefly men—will be employed. It will be nearly as large as the standing army of the United States. It will have in its ranks a greater number of persons than there are in the majority of the cities of the country.

This great municipal army will contain not far from 25,000 persons. The most of them will draw salaries ranging from $1,000 to $4,000, while many of the salaries will be as high as $7,500 and $8,000. A few will go over the $10,000 mark. The great rank and file will receive from $1,500 to $4,000 a year—a pretty comfortable stipend.

The persons employed by the city, if sequestered into a community by themselves, would make a respectable city, as far as size is concerned. Such a city would be as large as Poughkeepsie, and it would take as many fine homes to house them as are found in Newport, for the combined salaries of the 25,000 amount to more than is annually spent in America's most fashionable watering place.

Of the 25,000 about 8,000 are policemen, and as many more are employed in the various schools of the greater city. The employes of the Street-Cleaning Department of New York come next in number. There are more than 5,000 of them. Next in order are the employes of the Department of Public Works in New York and of the Department of City Works in Brooklyn. These number between 2,000 and 3,000. Under the new charter the work and the employes of these two departments will be divided among three or four departments, and at the head of each will be a full-fledged commissioner, who will receive a salary of $7,500 a year.

Many of the places are so fortified by the rules and regulations of the Civil Service Board that the occupants could not be disturbed by the ordinary changes incident to a change of administration. This fact has stared the present reform administration in the face during all of the three years that it has been in power.

In Brooklyn the Civil Service Board has a much tighter grip on offices than that of New York. In fact, there are less than fifty sorts of positions in Brooklyn that are exempt from competitive examination.

Under the new charter practically all of the positions of the new city will be subject to the supervision of the Civil Service Board. Appointments by the Mayor will be exempt. An effort will be made by the Civil Service Board, however—if it is made up as it is at present—to include in their regulations all of the new positions below the rank of deputy commissioners.—New York Press.

Navajo Indian Weaving.

"In the art of weaving the Navajos excel all other Indians in the limits of the United States," said R. Johns of Santa Fe. "In fineness of finish, artistic design and variety of pattern the Navajo blanket is ahead of any of the handiwork of the other tribes. They are clever enough to weave blankets with the different designs on the opposite sides, but of late years their work has deteriorated somewhat because of the substitution of inferior aniline dyes bought from traders for permanent native dyes formerly used, and also on account of the yarn got from the same source, instead of that laboriously twilled by the hands of the Indians. They are great at weaving belts, sashes, garters, and saddlegirths. The Navajo woman finds her greatest diversion in this occupation, and the acquisition of money is by no means the chief motive that actuates her in producing a blanket that is really a work of art, for after wearing it a little while, till the charm of newness is gone, she will sell it at a price that doesn't at all compensate for her time and labor. The wealthiest of the tribe will weave just as assiduously as their poorest neighbors, which goes to prove that they regard it as more in the light of pastime than toil."—New York Tribune.

Largest Steam Power Plant.

The largest steam-power plant in the world, it is stated, will be erected by the Metropolitan Traction Company at Ninety-sixth street and First avenue, New York City. The five north and south and the two cross-town street railways operated by the company are to be run by electric current furnished from this one central station, which is expected to have a total capacity of 70,000 horse-power. The location has been selected on account of its being on the water front, thus avoiding cartage of coal and ashes.

Maddened by a Bear's Bite.

Not long ago a man in Cincinnati killed his wife and himself. He had been a bear keeper at the Zoo. The afternoon before the tragedy occurred he had been bitten in the hand by one of his charges. It is believed by both the neighbors and the physicians that the bear bite produced insanity, which resulted in the murder and suicide.

A Swedish Woman Professor.

The appointment of Elsa Eschelssohn to the professorship of civil law at the University of Upsala recalls the fact that she is the second woman professor of university rank in Sweden. The late Sonya Kovalevsky was appointed professor of mathematics in the University of Stockholm in 1884.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 28.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For State Treasurer,
MICHAEL E. BROWN.

For Auditor General,
WALTER E. RITTER.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For County Surveyor,
J. H. WETZEL.

For Jury Commissioner,
J. J. HOY.

Centre county will occupy her old place in the Democratic ranks, in November.

To double the cost of running the state by clear robbery at Harrisburg, is a fact all voters should remember on going to the polls in November.

That the state has been bankrupted by outrageous steals under Republican rule, is admitted by all. Will voters rebuke the robbers when they go to the polls in November?

THE chances now strongly indicate the election of Van Wyck, Tammany, as Mayor of Greater New York. The Republicans have lost hope for the election of Tracy.

President Frank Thompson and party, of the Pennsylvania, on their inspection trip, made the long run of 456 miles from Philadelphia to Erie, across the mountains, in twelve hours.

The project of boreing a tunnel under Manhattan island and the East and North rivers and so connecting Brooklyn and Jersey City in a gigantic one, but one which is in perfect harmony with the enterprise of the century.

ALL remember that the sacred school fund was wrecked by the state treasury plunderers at Harrisburg. Now keep remembering this on election day in November and cast your votes for the honest men on the Democratic ticket.

Brown and Ritter, Democratic nominees for State Treasurer and Auditor General, are gentlemen of unstained records and pledged to honesty in the state government. It is a sacred duty of honest citizens to vote for these men in November in the interest of Reform.

Over a score of high-salaried offices and clerkships, none of them needed, were created by Republican legislatures in the past two years, at an expense to the tax payers of about one million dollars. Honest men, remember this truth when you go the polls in November and cast your votes for Brown and Ritter.

Grain speculation is gambling, so decided the Iowa Supreme court a few days ago, namly, that contracts for grain, where the intention is merely a speculation on the chances of the rise or fall of the market, and no delivery is intended, are gambling contracts and void.

With horse race gambling forbidden in New Jersey and gambling in grain knocked out in Iowa, are two healthy steps forward within a few weeks. The next knock-out should be the Pennsylbania plunderers in November.

The records of New York city and Brooklyn show that approximately 493 persons have committed suicide in the two cities since January 1 last. Of these 328 have been men and 165 women. The coroner's records are not absolutely complete as to the causes of suicide, but it appears that most of the women took their lives from disappointed affections and most of the men from failure in business, "mental disorder," idleness or general despair. The average age of the women who have ended their lives in New York this year is 31.5 years; the average age of the men 42.3 years.

THE result of the Greater New York election appears to-day to depend upon Henry George's campaign. With George out of the race, the normal Democratic vote would certainly be greater than the anti-Tammany vote divided between Low and Tracy. This is the basis of Richard Croker's confidence in the result.

The Democrats profess to believe that George's vote will be so small as to cut no figure on election day. Tammany is spending comparatively little money. It is yet impossible to say that Tammany will have the walkover Sheehan and Croker expect.—Record.

OPEN the books and expose the looters, is the cry going up from all over the state. This can be done through the election of M. E. Brown for State Treasurer and W. E. Ritter for Auditor General. Both these gentlemen stand solemnly obligated to the people to a relentless search of the records for the revelation of the past misdoings of the ring, and for such changes or modification of procedure as will insure the taxpayers against a repetition. Mr. Brown says to the people: "I believe the Treasury Ring can be made to surrender; it should be and the people treated to the contents of the books that have been sealed and yet belong to them." Mr. Ritter says: "It seems to me impossible that such a state of affairs can longer continue. There should be the same careful and honest management of the fiscal affairs of the the state as characterize private business."

THOSE members of the Pennsylvania legislature who went over to New York to the unveiling of the Grant monument and then sent in a bill of expenses amounting to $7,500 which was reduced by the house to $3,000 and knocked out altogether by the governor, have held a meeting to devise some means to pay the bill. One item on the original bill was $3,026.60 for wines and liquors. No wonder $187 worth of dishes and glassware was broken as one member alone demolished $50 worth of glassware. Maybe he got more than his share of that $3,026.60 worth of fluid supplies.

EXTRAVAGANT STATE ADMINISTRATION.

The Democratic candidate for Auditor General, Mr. Ritter, recently arraigned the Republican party for extravagance in the administration of the affairs of the State, and the Ledger, ind. Rep., republished some of the figures given, which showed that the expenses of the Senate had been increased from $27,485 in 1893 to $54,976 in 1897, and of the House from $37,931 in 1893 to $75,404 in 1897, a total increase in legislative expenses of $65,000 or 100 per cent. during a period of great business depression, when the Legislature, instead of reducing expenses, was engaged in seeking new sources of revenue and cutting down the appropriations to charitable institutions. The Record has been doing faithful service to the people in exposing this looting of the Treasury. A fresh chapter deals with the expenses of the Executive office. There has been no notable increase in the Executive office proper, the expenses of that office having been $46,400 in 1889, $51,058 in 1893, and $52,800 in 1897. The Secretary of the Commonwealth got along with $58,200 in 1889 and $68,800 in 1893, but required $74,800 in 1897. The State Treasurer was more modest, increasing his expenses from $37,300 in 1889 to $43,400 in 1893 and to $46,200 in 1897. The Attorney General was also quite modest, adding less than $5000 to the expenses of his office in eight years. The Secretary of Internal Affairs, however, managed to run his account up from $78,400 in 1889 to $91,000 in 1893 and $124,809 in 1897.

The Banking Commissioner was non-existent in 1889. In 1893 he made his modest appearance with an expense account of $26,000, which he almost multiplied by five within two years, requiring $124,000 in 1897.

Public Instruction, Adjutant General, State Library and State Reporter all required considerable increases, but "Grounds and Buildings" made the heaviest demand for an increase. The expenditure on this account in 1889 was $57,621; $72,000 in 1893, and $170,800 in 1897. A part of this increase was due to permanent improvements or extraordinary expenses, but the ordinary expenses have jumped from $39,000 in 1889 to $64,000 in 1897.

The Department of Agriculture, which is entirely new, has started in bravely with many officers and an expense account of $112,620.

THE defeat of the anti-gambling amendment to the constitution of New Jersey by the narrow majority of 802 is to be contested on one of those peculiar grounds that are all the time coming to the front under the new order of voting, by what is generally known as the Australian system. To reach a majority of 802 votes for the amendment the State canvassers rejected 961 ballots cast against it on the ground that these ballots were marked with some other colored ink or pencil than black, the ballot law of the State providing that the marking must be done with black. If the rejected votes should be counted, it is claimed, the amendment would be defeated by a small majority.

THE United States produces 500,000,000 bushels of wheat a year. Russia does well when the crop reaches 400,000,000 bushels, and India and France are the only other countries that get beyond the 200,000,000 mark. France is the only great wheat-producing country, except our own, not subject to droughts of ruinous nature. Parts of Southern Russia are closely allied to a sandy dessert, and wholly through want of sufficient rainfall. India experiences famine frequently for want of rain to mature the crops. Australia, which raises a tolerable crop of wheat, is a desert in many sections, and cannot be depended upon for any such crops as are harvested here. Neither can South America, for although the Argentine confederation is putting out some 60,000,000 bushels annually and increasing her crop from year to year lack of rain is a drawback there. This year rains are falling in Argentina, but aside from a strip near the Atlantic the rainfall is wholly inadequate, one year with another, to make satisfactory crops.

The United States will have occasional droughts, which may damage the crops in some degree, but we never have crop failures and famine.

New Trial for Cornelly Refused.

The court has refused to grant a new trial for James Cornelly, found guilty of setting fire to buildings at Bellefonte.

COBURN.

All Loyal Democrats Should Turn Out Tuesday to the Election.

H. K. Stover, of Montandon, was home visiting his mother over Sunday.

Mrs. Jas. A. Kooney and Mrs. Jasper Gramley were visiting friends at Mackeyville on Monday.

Peter Kessler and wife of Rebersburg, spent part of Sunday at this place calling upon their friends.

Dogs killed a sheep and wounded several others for Jerry Rishel, who lives on the Reuben Harter farm, on Friday last.

Prof. Ed. Wolf, one of the Aaronsburg teachers, and his lady friend of the same place, called upon some of their friends at this place Sunday.

Mrs. G. R. Stover is spending a few days at Bradford, Pa., whither she went to help her brother, Mr. Charles, of Mifflinburg, move to the latter place.

Lewis Snavely and wife departed for Snyder county to visit Mrs. Snavely's mother, who is dangerously ill from a complication of diseases incumbent upon old age.

The new house at the eastern end of town, now being erected by Harter Bros. presents a very good appearance. R. D. Bierly is the architect and builder.

Game seems to be scarce in this section, as you do not hear our nimrods talk much about their extraordinary good luck. Hunting stories of course are always in season.

Mrs. Burd, wife of Dr. Burd, of Bellwood, and Mrs. Aikey, of Bedford county, were visiting at the home of P. H. Stover several days last week, and returned to their homes Saturday morning.

Miss Shoemaker, of Lewistown, is head trimmer in the millinery department of W. C. Krader's store. Miss Shoemaker is a prepossessing young lady of affable manners and pleasing address.

Miss Rose Gramley who had been making her home at Centre Hall for several weeks past spent Monday night at the home of her niece, Mrs. J. E. Kooney, of this place.

The venerable M. D. Rockey, Esq., of Tylersville, and his estimable wife, had business in this town on Tuesday. Mrs. Rockey will visit her many friends before she will return; she may extend her visit several weeks.

William Hosterman who has been making his home near Bucyrus, Ohio, for several years came home the other day to pay his parents and friends a visit. He will return to the Buckeye state some time in December or January.

Russell, the six months-old son of John and Emma Stonebraker, died at this place on Tuesday morning, and was buried at Aaronsburg on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Wolf officiating. Thus another jewel has been called away in its infancy, by Him who gave it being.

The election on Tuesday next should be attended by all loyal Democrats, if it is not as interesting as former elections, there is no excuse why any one should stay away. Come out, and show your zeal. The election of a state treasurer should be inducement enough for a large vote; after the election is over may we all sing "When the swallows homeward fly."

The store room on the corner, which has been vacant for almost two years, has been rented by our enterprising townsman, Prof. J. E. Harter, who, it is rumored, will open a line of general merchandise on or about the 1st of April next. If the report proves to be true, Mr. Harter no doubt, will get a large slice of the public patronage, as he is an exemplary young man, and worthy the confidence of his many friends.

SPRING MILLS.

The Events of the Past Week as Seen by Our Scribe.

Our farmers are busy husking corn; the crop is an unusually large one.

Lew Blair and family of our village, moved to Patton, Cambria county last week.

I am informed that we will have a meat market in our village after the 1st prox.

Commercial agents traveling through our village report business on the road from "fair to middling."

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hering, of Lock Haven, are here visiting relatives and friends. They are the guests of Mrs. Jane Nofsker, sister of Mrs. Hering.

A musical convention commenced here on Tuesday evening to continue five nights. The gentlemen conducting it are strangers in this community.

D. H. Ruhl, our pleasant landlord, says he has no reason to complain, business continues good; he has from three to a dozen guests every night.

Our road bridges are being repaired. Supervisor Kane knows exactly what is needed and then does it. Our roads too, have been made equal and in some localities superior to the pike. Mr. Kane evidently understands his business.

Within ten days of election, and as yet no explosion of rhetoric. Is it the calm which precedes the storm, or why are both parties so quiescent? Even in this Democratic Gibraltar we hear precious little of a political character. All this is very remarkable.

On the 27th inst. Dr. Braucht, of Milesburg, and Miss Madge Allison, of our village were married at Centre Hall. The bride is an accomplished daughter of A. Allison, Esq., one of our highly esteemed citizens. After a brief visit to Philadelphia, the couple returned here on Saturday evening last and were the guests of C. P. Long. Quite a reception was held confined to the immediate family and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Long enacted the role of host and hostess in their usual agreeable manner. During the evening the Spring Mills band tendered the couple a very lively serenade, of course Mr. Longs residence was surrounded by a large assemblage. The Dr. and his bride will make Milesburg their future home.

Potters Mills.

We were favored with a series of religious meetings by Mr. Wilson and wife and Miss Maggie Evans, of the Mission at Williamsport.

J. L. Armstrong and son were in town visiting friends on Sunday.

The town is booming with stores; both new stores are open to customers and sell at low prices.

The hogs have ceased squealing since the farmers have commenced husking corn.

J. F. Bible, of Centre Hall, is assisting Frank Carson in the store.

Mrs. Kessler, who has been on the sick list, is improving.

Wiloughby Fultz who has been working in Mifflin county, returned home Monday.

Frank Royer, of Farmers Mills, was in town Saturday visiting his brother.

The coon hunters of this place are having fun; they have had good luck.

Since the hunting law has been changed the hunters keep hounds and have turned their attention to fox hunting. Wm. Workinger and John Wilkinson brought home two Saturday.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. Say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent Cough Remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form.—*The Banner of Liberty*, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

WESTERN HORSE DEALERS ATTENTION!

A good location for public and private sales of western horses, is at the Centre Hall House, in the heart of Penns valley. For further information, address, W. H. RUNKLE, jr.
tf Manager.

OUR NEW STOCK

We cordially invite the public to come and inspect our new goods.

We buy direct from the largest jobbing houses and manufacturers in the country, and for cash we get the lowest prices besides getting first-class goods.

And we are not paying enormous expenses, and will sell you goods at reasonable rates.

We buy as low as we can.
That is business sense.
We sell as low as we can.
That's progressive sense.
You buy as low as you can.
That's common sense.
You buy of us.
That's dollars and cents for both of us.

H. F. ROSSMAN,

SPRING MILLS, - PA.

THE

NEW YORK WORLD

Thrice-a-Week Edition.

18 Pages a Week.

156 Pages a year for $1.00.

Published Every Alternate Day Except Sunday.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE NEW YORK WORLD is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great $6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial as all its readers will testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of unusual interest.

We offer this unequaled newspaper and the *Centre Reporter* together one year for..... $2.00
The regular subscription price of the two papers is..... $2.50

Star Store.

We take pleasure in calling your attention to the

...NEW GOODS...

We are receiving daily. In the first place have just received a complete line of Jesse Frysinger, Jr's., Havana and High Grade Seed Cigars. When you want a good smoke call for one of these and you will not be disappointed. In the next place when you want to dye, go to the Star and ask for Diamond Dyes. We have them in all colors.

Before buying Gloves and Underwear, come and inspect our stock. We are able to show you goods in the line sure to please you.

In our Grocery Supplies we take pleasure in mentioning concerning the high qualities of our New Orleans Baking Molasses—try it. Have lots of Ajax yet.

For Fresh Oysters go to the Star store.

Terms—Cash before delivery.

G. O. BENNER.

Centre Hall, - - Pa.

UP-TO-DATE NEWS.

Safety Lanterns.

The common lanterns explode and burn your barns—the Safety Attachment to a lantern prevents accident, which ought to induce every farmer to buy a lantern of us.

Clover Seed.

We buy and sell Clover Seed.

Fanning Mills.

We sell Fanning Mills, with different makes of seives and riddles, to clean farm seeds, as well as Clover and Timothy seed; but there has never been a device made to separate all the Buckhorn from Clover Seed.

Seed Seives.

We have a few of the Dildine Adjustable Seed Seives for sale—the last that are in the market.

Up to Date Dairying Supplies.

The DeLaval Cream Separator was the favorite cream separator shown at the grangers' picnic, where the sample Baby Separator was sold. We keep in stock Butter Workers, Babcock's Milk Testers, Dairy Thermometers, Creamers, Churns, and all other dairy fixtures, including parchment paper for wrapping butter.

Household Fixtures and Sewing Machines.

Clothes Wringers, Washing Machines, Refrigerators, Step Ladders, Baskets in great variety including the best make of Sewing Machines, which we sell at prices ranging from $12.50 to $25.00 each. Those in want of Sewing Machines will protect their own interests, as well as save money by calling on us.

Buggies and Spring Wagons.

We are agents for the Columbus Buggy Co.,—the finest make of Buggies, Surries and Carriages in the market—hand-made goods. Other makes of Buggies and Carriages of best quality and lowest prices.

Blankets! Robes! Sleighs and Sleds.

A great variety of blankets, robes, horse blankets, sleighs and cutters, of the finest make in the world. Boys' cutters and flyers. Farm and Lumber Sleds of the very best make.

Builders' Supplies.

Fire and Red Brick, Flag Stones, Lime, Roofing Paper, Plastering Hair, Sand, and Victor Petent Wall Plaster, including Calcined Plaster. Logan and Rosendale Hydraulic Cements in quantities to suit buyers.

McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.
Shortlidge & Co., State College, Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING, / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; / MECHNICAL ENGINEERING / MINING ENGINEERING; } These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY: pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN, If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with GOOD PAY, and you can work all or part time, at home or traveling. The work is LIGHT AND EASY. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to

THE BAWKS NURSERY COMPANY,
sept94m Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table in effect June 20, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8.23 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.40 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1.47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York 9.30 p. m., Baltimore, 6.05 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.05 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.04 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.50 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.27 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester.

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Phillipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.55 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.00 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Weekdays arriving at Montandon 10.03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.53 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 1.55 p. m p Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays. Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington.

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m. Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 05	6 37	Mifflinburg	8 44	4 27
2 16	6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 16
2 23	6 57	Glen Iron	8 22	4 08
2 51	7 31	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 03	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.25 a. m., 9.30 a. m 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.55 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.50a. m, 10.05 a m. 5.07 5 58 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a m and 5.04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 29 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. E. WOOD Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896. Lv.	Ar.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.			p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE		10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh		9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion		9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park		9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles		9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G		9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown		9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany		9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston		9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR		9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale		9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g		9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville		9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs		9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona		8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL		†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore			4 30	7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PO'T	Lve		4 00	†7 25
†10 20	†11 30	Lve		Arr.		2 40	†6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA			†8 35	†11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City			7 00	5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)			†4 30	
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)				†7 30
p. m	a. m.	Arr		Lve.		a. m.	p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. §6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12¼	8¼	2¼	STATIONS.		WESTWARD 1¼	7¼	11¼
PM	PM	AM	Ar,	Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45		Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 23
6 20	1 02	8 40		Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37		Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35		Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31		Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28		Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24		Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20		Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18		Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07		Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04		Strubie	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02		Inn	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00		State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penns. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Newton S. Bailey, collector for the Bellefonte *Gazette*, was in town Monday.

——Rev. C. W. Rishell, of Mahaffey, Pa., was in town Tuesday on a visit to his mother.

——Miss Della Weaver, of Rebersburg, spent several days with the family of Simon Harper this week.

——Mrs. W. W. Boob and daughter Grace spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Uriah Reifsnyder at Millheim.

——D. F. Luse left last Friday on a week's trip around through the central part of the state selling his patent hydrant.

——Mrs. Sidney Krumrine and son George, of Rebersburg, spent Monday and Tuesday at the home of Simon Harper.

——Mrs. Schoch and little granddaughter and Mrs. Walters, of Middleburg are guests at the home of Rev. J. M. Rearick.

——Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Weber and daughter Bessie, of Boalsburg, were entertained at the home of J. B. Kreamer Wednesday.

——Calvin Bottorf, of Colyer, gave our sanctum a call, and put a move on his label; he reports health good generally, over that way.

——Ex-Sheriff John Spangler and wife left Monday morning on a visit to their son Reuben at Hastings, Pa. They will remain some time.

——J. C. Bible, of Centre Hill, gave us a pleasant call and put his label into the honored ranks of '98. He reports matters in general good over that way.

——J. E. Bottorf, of Jersey Shore, gave us a pleasant call, being on a visit to his father near Colyer. Mr. Bottorf has been engaged in the bread and confectionery business at Jersey Shore for a number of years and seeing from the Reporter that Centre Hall is growing he is likely to locate here and engage in business next spring, a worthy addition to the other good citizens of our town. His label now runs into 98.

——R. F. Hunter, former clerk in the commissioners office, was in town yesterday. He represents this district for the New England Mutual Life Insurance Co., and while here did considerable business in the community. Bob has a political bee buzzing in his bonnet, and next year will make a try at the Democratic nomination for Prothonotary.

Highwayman Fatally Wounded.

Last Thursday night three negroes held up and robbed three boys who were driving on the road near Philipsburg. Shortly afterwards David Bailey and Charles Truax, of Morrisdale, were held up by the same men. About one o'clock Friday morning, Lee Hudson and Edward Way, of Philipsburg, were driving between Munson and Osceola, when they were covered with guns by two colored men, while a third proceeded to relieve them of their valuables. Way resisted and was shot in the chin. Friday morning Philipsburg officers started in pursuit of the highwaymen, and traced them to Tyrone. At 11:30 o'clock Friday morning, officer Simler, of Philipsburg, encountered on Lincoln avenue, Tyrone, three colored men who answered the description of the highwaymen. When he attempted to arrest them two of the negroes drew revolvers, and all of them started to run. The one who was apparently unarmed was caught and turned over to spectators. Simler then pursued the other two, and, seeing that they were likely to get away, fired at them, and one of the fugitives dropped, shot through the back. The wounded man was taken to the Altoona hospital and the ball extracted from the abdomen. The injured man gave his name as James Lee, of Brooklyn, aged 22, single, occupation cook. He was supposed to be dying Friday night. The third man has not yet been taken.

28 KILLED IN A WRECK.

Special Train Thrown Into the Hudson River by a Washout.

On Sunday morning a Buffalo and New York special on the New York Central and Hudson river railroad was thrown from the track into the Hudson river near Garrison's station. 28 lives were lost. The retaining wall along the river had been undermined by high water in the river, and the track caved under the weight of the train.

The train consisted of the engine, a combination baggage and express car, a smoker, two ordinary coaches and four sleepers. The engine and two forward cars are submerged in fifty feet of water. Engineer Foyle and Fireman Tompkins went down with the engine. All the sleeping car passengers escaped.

Elocutionary Entertainment.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church have secured Miss Minnie Adele Menges, a graduate of the Boston School of Oratory, who will give an entertainment in the Presbyterian church at this place, Saturday evening, November 6th. The program will consist of recitations and music. Doors open at 7.30 p. m. Admission ten cents. All are cordially invited.

After Fifty Years.

We have just learned of an interesting little event in connection with the recent reunion of the 110th regiment in this city. There was present at the reunion an old soldier by the name of Thomas Burns. Charley Taylor of this city, also an old soldier and a member of the 188th regiment, had a half brother who went by this name, from whom he was separated fifty years ago, and learning that a man by this name was present at the reunion, looked him up and found him to be his half brother. Fifty years ago, while living at Tipton, Charley left home and from that day until this reunion had never seen Thomas, nor known definitely concerning his whereabouts. They both went through the war, but never once came in contact with each other. The strange thing about the matter is that they both have lived in Centre county a good portion of the time, Charley in this city and Thomas in Bald Eagle valley.—Philipsburg *Journal*.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall

(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Oct. 21	57	47	cloudy.
" 22	53	47	cloudy.
" 23	52	44	cloudy.
" 24	57	36	cloudy.
" 25	46	46	cloudy.
" 26	63	42	clear.
" 27	65	38	clear.

Rainfall: On 20, at night, .25 inch; on 22, 2 a. m. to 4 p. m., .80 inch.

Croup Quickly Cured.

MOUNTAIN GLENN, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief.—F. A. Thornton. This celebrated remedy is for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

SALE REGISTER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30.—John D. Snavely, 2 miles east of Old Fort; 5 horses, 10 cows, 7 brood sows, 17 shoats, 1 Chesterwhite boar, farm implements, household goods, etc. Sale to begin at nine o'clock.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6.—Mrs. Kate Horner, 2 miles west of Centre Hall, at 12 o'clock; horse, wagons, buggy, plows, harrows, cultivators, robes, blankets, horse gears, etc.

GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by R. E. Bartholomew.

New Wheat	80
Rye	35
Corn	30
New Oats	17
Oats	20
Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	16
Lard	5
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	3
Potatoes	50
Apples	
Onions	50

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, composed of the county of Centre and the Hon C. A. Faulkner, the Associate Judge in said Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 25th day of October, 1897, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of Nov. the 22d day of Nov., 1897, and to continue 2 weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 25th day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1897, and the one hundredth and nineteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

W. M. CRONISTER,
Sheriff

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHAN'S Court of Centre County, in the estate of Elizabeth Grossman, late of Potter township, deceased. The undersigned an Auditor appointed by the Honorable Judges of said Court, to report distribution of the balance it the hands of said accountant to and among those legally entitled thereto, will be at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Wednesday, the 3rd day of November, at 10 a. m., for the duties of his appointment, when and where all parties in interest are requested to attend.

J. W. ALEXANDER,
oct14-3t Auditor.

WRIT IN PARTITION:—

To the heirs and legal representatives of Sallie Wolf, late of Miles township, deceased: Hannah Dubbs, Rebersburg, Pa.; Henry Kreamer, Centre Hall, Pa.; Eliza Meyer, Centre Hall, Pa; Sarah Wolf, Rebersburg, Pa.; Emma Wolf, Rebersburg, Pa.; Amanda Lukenbach, Bellefonte, Pa; William Kreamer, Millheim, Pa.; Reuben Kreamer, Rebersburg, Pa.; Jared Kreamer, Centre Hall, Pa.; Jonathan Kreamer, Valley Falls, Kansas; Catharine Wolf, Beuna Vista, Illinois; Maggie Musser, Millheim, Pa.; Ada Brown, Colchester, Illinois; George Kreamer, Rebersburg, Pa.; Henry Kreamer, Waukesha, Wisconsin; Jennie Reifsnyder, Millheim, Pa.; Joseph Reifsnyder, Millheim, Pa.; William Harper, Bellefonte, Pa; Jared Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Simon Harper, Centre Hall, Pa; Lula Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Jerome Harper, Bellefonte, Pa; Edward Harper, Bellefonte, Pa; Maude Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Jennie Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Maude and Jennie Harper are minors and have for their guardian, *Ad litem*, Jerome Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Emma Springer, Millheim, Pa; George Harter, Millheim, Pa.; J. C. Harper, Bellefonte, Pa., Emma Emerick, Centre Hall, Pa.; John Stover, a minor, having for his guardian, George Emerick, Centre Hall, Pa.; Thomas Gramley, Centre Hall, Pa; Isabella Royer, Clintondale, Pa; Sallie Weaver, Rebersburg, Pa.; Erastus Burket, Chicago, Illinois; Edward Burket, Detroit, Michigan; Alfred Burket, Riuconada, New Mexico; Chesie Faust, Riuconada, New Mexico; Mary Markley, East Germantown, Maryland; John K. Horterman, Wolfs Store, Pa.; Aaron Smull, Rebersburg, Pa; Reuben Smull, Rebersburg, Pa; Henry Smull, Rebersburg, Pa.; Hannah Fulmer, Rebersburg, Pa.; Joseph Smull, Mackeyville, Pa.; Herbert Smull, Rebersburg, Pa; Charles Smull, Rebersburg, Pa.; Edward Smull, Mackeyville, Pa.; George Smull, Hettie Smull, and Kate Smull these last three are minors and have for their guardian, J. A. Gramley, Rebersburg, Pa.; Mrs Samuel Shaffer, Madisonburg, Pa.; Mrs. Amanda Grenninger, Bellefonte, Pa.; Mrs. Jeremiah Beirly, Tylersville, Pa.; Mrs. Emma Nicholas, Tylersville, Pa.; Elmer Wolf, Tylersville, Pa; George Wolf, Tylersville, Pa.; Samuel, Russell, Martha, Amanda, Dorothy and Harvey. These last named six children have for their guardian, Ad litem, A. N. Corman, Rebersburg, Pa

Take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania, a writ in partition has been issued from said Court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable on Monday, the 22nd day of November, 1897, and that an inquest be held for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 17th 1897.

at 11.00 a. m., at the late residence of the deceased, at which time and place you can be present if you see proper:

All that certain house and lot of ground situate in the township of Miles, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded on the south by public road; on the east by private road leading to residence of Benjamin Beck; and on the north and west by lands of Reuben Kreamer, containg one-fourth of an acre more or less, thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

W. M. CRONISTER,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Oct. 8, 1897.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—THE CO-PARTnership heretofore existing between Frank McClellan and James Foust, trading under firm name of Foust & McClellan, dealers in all kinds of lumber, in Poe Valley, Gregg township, Centre County, Pa., has been dissolved by mutual consent, Frank McClellan having retired from above firm and the business will be conducted by James Foust. The books and accounts of the late firm have been left in the hands of James Foust for settlement, to whom all claims should be made.

FRANK McCLELLAN.
oct21-3t JAMES FOUST.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of John Bartges, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. ROBERT B. BARTGES, Ad'mr.
oct7-6t Penn Hall

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Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct196

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Mighty Influence of Prayer For the World's Good—It Comes From Secret Places—The Christian Home the Fountain of Pious and Gracious Influences.

TEXT: "I answered thee in the secret place of thunder."—Psalms 81: vii.

It is past midnight, and 2 o'clock in the morning; far enough from sunset and sunrise to make the darkness very thick, and the Egyptian army in pursuit of the escaping Israelites are on the bottom of the Red Sea, its waters having been set up on either side in masonry of sapphire, for God can make a wall as solid out of water as out of granite, and the trowels with which these two walls were built were none the less powerful because invisible. Such walls had never before been lifted. When I saw the waters of the Red Sea rolling through the Suez Canal they were blue and beautiful and flowing like other waters, but as the Egyptians look up to them built into walls, now on one side and now on the other, they must have been frowning waters, for it was probable that the same power that lifted them up might suddenly fling them prostrate. A great lantern of cloud hung over this chasm between the two walls. The door of that lantern was opened toward the Israelites ahead, giving them light, and the back of the lantern was toward the Egyptians, and it growled and rumbled and jarred with thunder; not thunder like that which cheers the earth after a drought, promising the refreshing shower, but charged and surcharged with threats of doom. The Egyptian captains lost their presence of mind, and the horses reared and snorted and would not answer to their bits, and the chariot wheels got interlocked and torn off, and the charioteers were hurled headlong, and the Red Sea fell on all the host. The confusing and confounding thunder was in answer to the prayer of the Israelites. With their backs cut by the lash and their feet bleeding and their bodies decrepit with the suffering of whole generations, they had asked Almighty God to ensepulcher their Egyptian pursuers in one great sarcophagus, and the splash and the roar of the Red Sea as it dropped to its natural bed were only the shutting of the sarcophagus on a dead host. That is the meaning of the text, when God says: "I answered thee in the secret place of thunder."

Now, thunder, all up and down the Bible, is the symbol of power. Small wits depreciate the thunder, and say, "It is the lightning that strikes." But God evidently thinks the thunder of some importance or He would not make so much of it. That man must be without imagination and without sensitiveness and without religion who can, without emotion, see the convention of summer clouds called to order by the falling gavel of the thunderbolt. There is nothing in the natural world that awes and solemnizes me as the thunder. The Egyptian plague of hail was accompanied with this full diapason of the heaven. While Samuel and his men were making a burnt offering of a lamb, and the Philistines were about to attack them, it was by terrorizing thunder they were discomfited. Job, who was a combination of the Dantesque and the Miltonic, was solemnized by this reverberation of the heavens, and cried: "The thunder of His power, who can understand?" and He challenges the universe by saying: "Can'st thou thunder with a voice like Him?" and he throws Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair" into the shade by the Bible photograph of a war horse, when he describes his neck as "clothed with thunder." Because of the power of James and John, they were called "the sons of thunder." The law given on the basaltic crags of Mount Sinai was emphasied with this cloudy ebullition. The skies all round about St. John at Patmos were full of the thunder of war, and the thunder of Christly triumph, and the thunder of resurrection, and the thunder of eternity.

But when my text says, I answered thee in the secret place of thunder, it suggests there is some mystery about the thunder. To the ancients the cause of this bombarding the earth with loud sound must have been more of a mystery than it is to us. The lightnings, which were to them wild monsters ranging through the skies, in our time have been domesticated. We harness electricity to vehicles and we cage it in lamps, and every schoolboy knows something about the fact that it is the passage of electricity from cloud to cloud that makes the heavenly racket which we call thunder. But, after all that chemistry has taught the world, there are mysteries about this skyey resonance, and my text, true in the time of the psalmist, is true now, and always will be true, that there is some secret about the place of thunder.

Now, right along by natural law, there is always a spiritual law. As there is a secret place of natural thunder, there is a secret place of moral thunder. In other words, the religious power that you see abroad in the church and in the world has a hiding place, and in many cases it is never discovered at all. I will use a similitude. I can give only the dim outline of a particular case, for many of the remarkable circumstances I have forgotten. Many years ago there was a large church which was characterized by strange and unaccountable conversions. There were no great revivals, but individual cases of spiritual arrest and transformation. A young man sat in one of the front pews. He was a graduate of Yale, brilliant as the north star and notoriously dissolute. Everybody knew him and liked him for his geniality, but deplored his moral errantry. To please his parents he was every Sabbath morning in church. One day there was a ringing of the door bell of the pastor of that church, and that young man, whelmed with repentance, implored prayer and advice, and passed into complete reformation of heart and life. All the neighborhood was astonished and asked, Why was this? His father and mother had said nothing to him about his soul's welfare. On another side of the same church sat an old miser. He paid his pew rent, but was hard on the poor and had no interest in any philanthropy. Piles of money! And people said: "What a struggle he will have, when he quits this life, to part with his bonds and mortgages." One day he wrote to his minister: "Please to call immediately. I have a matter of great importance about which I want to see you." When the pastor came in the man could not speak for emotion, but after awhile he gathered self-control enough to say:

"I have lived for this world too long. I want to know if you think I can be saved, and, if so, I wish you would tell me how." Upon his soul the light soon dawned, and the old miser, not only revolutionized in heart but in life, began to scatter benefactions, and toward all the great charities of the day he became a cheerful and bountiful almoner. What was the cause of this change everybody asked; and no one was capable of giving an intelligent answer. In another part of that same church sat Sabbath by Sabbath a beautiful and talented woman, who was a great society leader. She went to church because that was a respectable thing to do, and in the neighborhood where she lived it was hardly respectable not to go. Worldly was she to the last degree, and all her family worldly. She had at her house the finest germans that were ever danced and the costliest favors that were ever given, and though she attended church she never liked to hear any story of pathos, and as to religious emotion of any kind she thought it positively vulgar. Wines, cards, theaters, rounds of costly gayety were to her the highest satisfaction. One day a neighbor sent in a visiting card and this lady came down the stairs in tears, and told the whole story how she had not slept for several nights, and she feared she was going to lose her soul, and she wondered if some one would not come around and pray with her. From that time her entire demeanor was changed, and though she was not called upon to sacrifice any of her amenities of life, she consecrated her beauty, her social position, her family, her all to God and the church and usefulness. Everybody said in regard to her: "Have you noticed the change, and what in the world caused it?" And no one could make satisfactory explanation. In the course of two years, though there was no general awakening in that church, many such isolated cases of unexpected and unaccountable conversions took place. The very people whom no one thought would be affected by such considerations were converted. The pastor and the officers of the church were on the lookout for the solution of this religious phenomenon. "Where is it?" they said, "and who is it, and what is it?"

At last the discovery was made and all was explained. A poor old Christian woman standing in the vestibule of the church one Sunday morning trying to get her breath again before she went upstairs to the gallery, heard the inquiry and told the secret. For years she had been in the habit of concentrating all her prayers for particular persons in that church. She would see some man or woman present, and, though she might not know the person's name, she would pray for that person until he or she was converted to God. All her prayers were for that one person—just that one. She waited and waited for communion days to see when the candidates for membership stood up whether her prayers had been effectual. It turned out that these marvelous instances of conversion were the result of that old woman's prayers as sat in the gallery Sabbath by Sabbath, bent and wizened and poor and unnoticed. A little cloud of consecrated humanity hovering in the galleries. That was the secret place of the thunder. There is some hidden, unknown, mysterious source for almost all the moral and religious power demonstrated. Not one out of ten million prayers ever strikes a human ear. On public occasions a minister of religion voices the supplications of an assemblage, but the prayers of all the congregation are in silence. There is not a second in a century when prayers are not ascending, but myriads of them are not even as loud as a whisper, for God hears a thought as plainly as a vocalization. That silence of supplication—hemispheric and perpetual—is the secret place of thunder.

The day will come—God hasten it—when people will find out the velocity, the majesty, the multipotence of prayer. We brag about our limited express trains which put us down a thousand miles away in twenty-four hours, but here is something by which in a moment we may confront people 5000 miles away. We brag about our telephones, but here is something that beats the telephone in utterance and reply, for God says, "Before they call, I will hear." We brag about the phonograph, in which a man can speak, and his words and the tones of his voice can be kept for ages, and by the turning of a crank the words may come forth upon the ears of another century, but prayer allows us to speak words into the ears of everlasting remembrance and on the other side of eternities they will be heard. Oh, ye who are wasting your breath and wasting your nerves and wasting your lungs wishing for this good and that good for the church and the world, why do you not go into the secret place of thunder?

"But," says some one, "that is a beautiful theory, yet it does not work in my case, for I am in a cloud of trouble or a cloud of persecution or a cloud of poverty or a cloud of perplexity." How glad I am that you told me that. That is exactly the place to which my text refers. It was from a cloud that God answered Israel—the cloud over the chasm out through the Red Sea—the cloud that was light to the Israelites and darkness to the Egyptians. It was from a cloud, a tremendous cloud, that God made reply. It was a cloud that was a secret place of thunder. So you cannot get away from the consolation of my text by talking that way. Let all the people under a cloud hear it. "I answered thee in the secret place of thunder."

This subject helps me to explain some things you have not understood about certain useful men and women. Many of them have not a superabundance of education. If you had their brain in a post mortem examination and you could weigh it it would not weigh any heavier than the average. They have not anything especially impressive in personal appearance. They are not very fluent of tongue. They pretend to nothing unusual in mental faculty or social influence, but you feel their power, you are elevated in their presence, you are a better man or a better woman having confronted them. You know that in intellectual endowment you are their superior, while in the matter of moral and religious influence they are vastly your superior. Why is this? To find the revelation of this secret you must go back thirty or forty or perhaps sixty years to the homestead where this man was brought up. It is a winter morning, and the tallow candle is lighted and the fires' kindled, sometimes the shavings hardly enough to start the wood. The mother is preparing the breakfast, the blue-edged dishes are on the table, and the lid of the kettle on the hearth rattles with the steam. The father is at the barn feeding the stock—the oats thrown into the horses' bin and the cattle crunching the corn. The children, earlier than they would like and after being called twice, are gathered at the table. The blessing of God is asked on the food, and, the meal over, the family Bible is put upon the white table cloth and a chapter is read and a prayer made, which includes all the interests for this world and the next. The children pay not much attention to the prayer, for it is about the same thing day after day, but it puts upon them an impression that ten thousand years will only make more vivid and tremendous. As long as the old folks live their prayer is for their children and their children's children.

Day in and day out, month in and month out, year in and year out, decade in and decade out, the sons and daughters of that family are remembered in earnest prayer, and they know it and feel it and they cannot get away from it. Two funerals after awhile—not more than two years apart, for it is seldom that there is more than that lapse of time between father's going and mother's going—two funerals put out of sight the old folks. The daughters are in homes where they are incarnations of good sense, industry and piety. The sons, perhaps one a farmer, another a merchant, another a mechanic, another a physician another a minister of the Gospel, useful, consistent, admired, honored. What a power for good those seven sons and daughters! Where did they get the power? From the schools and the seminaries and the colleges? Oh, no, those these may have helped. From their superior mental endowment? No; I do not think they had unusual mental caliber. From accidental circumstances? No, they had nothing of what is called good luck.

I think we will take a train and ride to the depot nearest to the homestead from which those men and women started. The train halts. Let us stop a few minutes at the village graveyard and see the tombstones of the parents. Yes, the one was seventy-four years of age and the other seventy-two, and the epitaph says "that after a useful life they died a Christian death." On over the country road we ride—the road a little rough, and once down in a rut it is hard to get the wheels out again without breaking the shafts. But at last we come to the lane in front of the farmhouse.

Let me get out of the wagon and open the gate while you drive through. Here is the arbor under which those boys and girls many years ago used to play, but it is quite out of order now, for the property is in other hands. Yonder is the orchard, where they used to thrash the trees for apples, sometimes before they were quite ripe. There is the mob, where they hunted for eggs before Easter. There is the door-sill upon which they used to sit. There is the room in which they had family prayers, and where they all knelt—the father there, the mother there, and the boys and girls there. We have got to the fountain of pious and gracious influences at last. There is the place that decided those seven earthly and immortal destinies. Behold! Behold! That is the secret place of thunder.

The reason we ministers do not accomplish more is because others do not pray for us enough, and we do not pray for ourselves enough. Every minister could tell you a thrilling story of sermons, sermons hasty and impromptu, because of funerals and sick beds, annoyances in the parish, yet those sermons directing many souls to God. And then of sermons prepared with great care, and research and toil uninterrupted; yet those sermons falling flat or powerless. The difference was probably in the amount of private prayer offered for the success of those services.

Oh! pray for us! Poor sermons in the pulpit are the curse of God on a prayerless parish. People say, "What is the matter with the ministers in our time? So many of them seem dissatisfied with the Bible, and they are trying to help Moses and Paul and Christ out of inconsistencies and contradictions by fixing up the Bible." As well let the musicians go to work to fix up Haydn's "Creation" or Handel's "Israel in Egypt," or let the painters go to fixing up Raphael's "Transfiguration," or architects go to fixing up Christopher Wren's St. Paul's. But I will tell you what is the matter. There are too many unconverted ministers. Their hearts have never been changed by the grace of God. A mere intellectual ministry is the deadest failure this side of perdition. Alas for the gospel of icicles! From apologetics, and hermeneutics and dogmatics, good Lord deliver us! They are trying to get their power from transcendental theology, or from profound exegesis, or from the art of splitting hairs between north and northwest side, instead of getting their power from the secret place of thunder. We want the power a man gets when he is alone, the door locked, on his knees, at midnight, with such a burden of souls upon him that makes him cry out, first in lamentation and then in raptures. We want something of the consecration of John Knox, who, when his wife heard him praying in the cold night in another room, and said to him, "How can you endanger your life praying there in the cold when you ought to be asleep?" responded, "Woman! How can I sleep when my country is not saved? Lord God give me Scotland or I die!"

Dear brethren and sisters in Christ, our opportunity for usefulness will soon be gone, and we shall have our faces uplifted to the throne of judgment, before which we must give account. That day there will be no secret place of thunder, for all the thunders will be out. There will be the thunder of the tumbling rocks. There will be the thunder of the bursting graves. There will be the thunder of the descending chariots. There will be the thunder of the parting heavens. Boom! Boom! But all that din and uproar and crash will find us unaffrighted, and will leave us undismayed, if we have made Christ our confidence, and, as after an August shower when the whole heavens have been an unlimbered battery cannonading the earth, the fields are more green, and the sunrise is the more radiant, and the waters are the more opaline, so the thunders of the last day will make the trees of life appear more emerald, and the jasper of the wall more crimson, and the sapphire seas the more shimmering and the sunrise of eternal gladness the more empurpled. The thunders of dissolving nature will be followed by a celestial psalmody, the sound of which St. John on Patmos described, when he said, "I heard a voice like voice of mighty thunderings!"

TRULY A COSMOPOLITAN TOWN.

Red Jacket, Mich., With 8000 Population and Thirty Nationalities.

What is perhaps the most cosmopolitan town in the United States, if not in the world, is the little city of Red Jacket, Houghton County, Mich. The town is undermined and honeycombed by vast artery-like shafts, drifts, cross-cuts, levels and slopes. Each twenty-four hours sees a fortune brought to surface in this little mining town. The adult foreign residents of the town outnumber the native-born more than a hundred to one.

Red Jacket, the town proper, has a population of 8000, including no less than thirty different nationalities, represented as follows: Americans, Welsh, French, German, English, Italian, Austrian, Russian, Scotch, Finlanders, Polish, Hungarian, Irish, Arabians, Greeks, Swedes, Danes, Norwegians, Swiss, Africans, Brazilians, Belgians, Dutch, Jews, Spaniards, Turks, Persians, Chinese, Mexicans and Moors.

MANY BURIED ALIVE.

Prizes For a Solution of the Problem to Be Offered in Italy.

The subject of premature burial is just now attracting great interest in Italy, according to a report of United States Consul Mantius, at Turin.

He says that realizing that there is at present no infallible test that may be applied to prevent the horrifying cases of persons buried alive, a number of prominent physicians and laymen are at work preparing reports on the subject.

These will be made the striking feature of the Medical Department of the National Exposition next April at Turin. Reports of a similar kind are expected from all over the world.

Prizes will be offered for the best solution of the problem, and the Consul says inestimable good to the cause will result if the people of the United States interest themselves in it.

CUT HIS CORN AT NIGHT.

Pennsylvania Farmers Pleasantly Surprise a Sick Neighbor.

Washington Sands, of East Robeson, Berks County, was the most surprised farmer in Pennsylvania the other morning. Mr. Sands has been in ill health for some time, and in consequence his farm work has not been attended to as it should have been. His corn, in an immense field, being over ripe, required speedy shocking, but farm labor is scarce and this work was neglected.

All day Friday Mr. Sands worked as hard as his poor health permitted, and quit very tired that night. After the moon had risen about thirty neighbors gathered in his corn field and industriously worked until after midnight, when the corn was all in shocks. Next morning, when Mr. Sands went to the field, he was astonished to find his task completed.

Georgia's Prosperous G. A. R. Colony.

In 1895 a number of Indiana Grand Army men resolved to colonize in Irwin County, Georgia, upon the spot where Jefferson Davis was arrested as he was trying to escape. They founded the town of Fitzgerald. Within two years they have grown so strong that they are now moving the county site from its old place, Irwinville, to Fitzgerald. The assessed valuation of the county in 1895 was something more than $1,000,000, which has been increased in the last two years to nearly $3,000,000.

Series of Shocking Crimes.

Gustave Muller surrendered himself to the police of Rotterdam, Holland, confessing the murder of his wife and child. As proof of the truth of his confession he produced from his pocket four human ears, and the police on searching his house found two bodies. Muller subsequently confessed that he had also killed his parents, and fourteen wives whom he had married in various parts of the world.

Sheep Raising Booming.

Sheep raising in eastern Oregon has improved to such an extent that whereas lambs in any quantity could be bought a year ago at seventy-five cents a head, they command now $1.50 a head, and herders are not anxious to sell at that price.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Planting Peach Pits---Have Well-Bred Hogs---Oats an Exhaustive Crop---Ether for Enforcing Plants. Etc., Etc.

PLANTING PEACH PITS.

Peach stones ought either to be planted soon after the peach is eaten or they should be kept in a moist place. It is commonly said that the shell hardens by exposure to the air, or that the germinating power of the seed is impaired. The real trouble is that the germ shrinks in the shell, so that when it swells with moisture during the winter and spring the seed cannot burst the hard covering in which it is enclosed.

HAVE WELL-BRED HOGS.

Strange as it may seem, there are plenty of farmers who yet are skeptical as to the merits of well-bred pigs. To them a hog is a hog. "Give me plenty of corn and I can make as much meat from my scrubs as anyone with the best-bred pigs." If they would only give the well-bred pig a trial they would know for all time, but it is a hard job to get them to make the trial. One of the easiest and less expensive ways is to select a few good sows and cross them with a pure-bred boar, of good individual merit and reasonably well matured. Anyone can easily see that the get of such a cross will not only have more quality but will return a greater profit for the food consumed. —E. T. Riddick, in New England Homestead.

OATS AN EXHAUSTIVE CROP.

We are not sure, though oats are several cents a bushel higher than a year ago, whether they are a crop that most Eastern farmers can afford to grow. Unlike corn, they take most of their substance from the soil, and the oat root penetrates the soil deeper than any other spring grain. Not even the wheat crop is more greedy for phosphate. Yet most of the Western oats are light-weight, and there are years when the best Western oats that can be got are little better than chaff. Because of this it may pay Eastern farmers to grow what oats they require for feeding. Those who are far enough north may also grow oats to sell for seed. But if they do they should get high enough prices to make it pay them well. The Western farmer ought to buy more northern-grown oats for seed than he does. If he did so every two or three years his own crop would be better.—American Cultivator.

ETHER FOR FORCING PLANTS.

The use of ether for forcing plants has given Mr. Johannsen, of the Agricultural High School at Copenhagen, results so decided as to suggest great possibilities for florists and market gardeners. The plants are etherized by being placed for twenty-four to ninety-six hours in a closed vessel filled with ether vapor, cylindrical glasses being used for small plants and oil-painted boxes lined with tinfoil for larger ones. The cost of etherizing lilacs is said to have been from a cent to a cent and a half for each plant. In the experiments of the last three years, tulips, lilacs, etc., etherized late in the fall and then placed in a hot-house developed much more rapidly than usual, and had a pretty color and great durability. Little benefit was had from ether applied before the middle of September. Trials on a greater variety of plants are planned for this year, and a study of the effects of varying and repeated doses of ether will be made. The ether being very inflammable, great care must be taken to keep it away from lighted matches or any flame.—Trenton (N. J.) American.

FEEDING PIGS FOR PROFIT.

As soon as the pigs are large enough to eat, provide a place where they can be given food apart from the larger hogs. If it is obtainable, milk is one of the best rations for growing pigs. In its absence, shelled corn and oats, equal parts, ground into a fine meal and made into a slop, is the next best thing. Some advocate crushing the cobs with the corn and feeding it, but I condemn this practice. The crushed cob takes up room and is not digestible in the hog's stomach. In feeding cattle this is all right, as their stomachs require a certain amount of rough feed.

Push the pigs as rapidly as possible and sell them when they weigh all the way from 150 to 250 pounds, according to the demands of buyers. Study the market carefully and furnish what is wanted. In fattening hogs, drop out the slop during the last four weeks and give them all the corn they will eat up clean twice a day and all the clean cold water they will drink.—M. C. Thomas, of Ohio, in American Agriculturist.

BLACK VS. WHITE OATS.

The popular prejudice in this country is for white oats, as is generally explained because the black oats have much thicker and harsher chaff. But this is not always the case. The black oats are generally heavier, and for this reason they are mostly grown in northern Europe. It is in the moister European climate, rather than in our dry and hot American summers, that the oat attains its highest excellence. The tendency of oats is to run out in this country, though if only heavy oats are used for seed, and the seed is sown early, so that it will tiller, good crops can be grown several years before the seed needs renewing. When new seed is secured, it is usually called by some high-sounding name, Black Norway, Russian or Irish. Yet we believe as good seed oats can be grown in Maine as anywhere, and it will pay more Southern farmers to procure Maine oats for seed when their home-grown oats begin to deteriorate. It never pays to use poor seed. If heavy oats alone are sown, a smaller quantity of seed will be sufficient, as the plants will spread more.—Boston Cultivator.

SPREADING MANURE AS MADE.

Farmers often keep manure lying in the barnyard, under the impression that only at certain times can it be drawn upon land without loss. In most cases this idea is mistaken. Manure cannot be spread on growing crops, for they would be injured by the tramping of teams and wagons. Neither does it pay to draw manure on land filled with water, for the wheels and horses' hoofs will cut into the soil and make it bake into clods. But even then advantage should be taken every time the land is frozen to draw and spread manure over it. When the soil thaws, the surface water, saturated with manure, will sink into it. The fear that rain water on a level surface will carry off the strength of manure is mainly fallacy. It will only do so when the surface is washed by streams from higher land. There is still less danger that manure will be wasted by evaporation if exposed on the surface of land during late summer and fall. Only as manure ferments can ammonia be wasted from it. Yet we have known farmers to slightly cultivate manure under in order to save it from waste by evaporation. The result was that all the soil to the depth of the manure was so dried out that the grain had to root below it. If manure is spread on fall grain it should be after it is up, and the soil is dry. Then the trampling of teams and wagons will only compact the soil and make the wheat tiller by checking its leaf growth. This drawing of manure on wheat may continue all winter so long as the ground is frozen, hauling the manure as made, and as much as possible when the ground is covered with snow.

MITES IN A POULTRY HOUSE.

Turn out the fowls some cool or damp day, and then close all the cracks in the house except the door. Then take a kettle of live coals and place on the ground in the centre, but if there is a wood floor, lay a flat stone in, on which set the kettle. Throw a half pound or pound of sulphur on the coals, and shut the door and leave the house closed for a few hours, and we will venture to say no more lice or mites will be found in it for a few weeks thereafter. If the house is not tight enough to admit of thorough fumigation in the manner described, then clean as well as you can, and then whitewash with fresh lime, mixing in a liberal quantity of sulphur; after which throw sulphur into all the cracks, and apply kerosene oil to the roosts. The house should be well aired before the fowls are admitted, and well ventilated at night. We have never known the "sulphur cure" to fail if properly applied.—The Fancier.

QUANTITY TO THE ACRE.

Repeated experiment has proved that the practice of applying large quantities of manure to the acre on a limited acreage, making it necessary to leave much of the land unmanured, does not pay. Not a few farmers never apply less than twenty tons of stable manure to an acre, saying that they prefer to do well what they do, and let the remainder of the land take its chances. Twenty tons of manure on one acre, plowed under for a spring crop, makes the soil richer for years—no doubt about that—but it will not improve the productive power of a farm nearly so much as the same amount of manure used as a top-dressing on three acres, provided clover is grown with this supply of plant-food. It is poor farming to keep up a few acres near the barn with the entire supply of stable fertilizer and let thin fields fail to make heavy sods. Manurial crops are the chief dependence on a majority of farms, or should be, and enough farm manure should be used to assist thin soils wherever found, so that all the fields may increase their supply of vegetable matter and be permanently improved, and then any additional supply can be safely used to enrich the pet field from which one wants a banner crop. Granting that there are exceptions, it is the rule that manure should be kept near the surface of the soil, should be applied more frequently and less heavily, and should be used to insure a growth of some fertilizing crop.—Farm and Fireside.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

The number of motherless chickens increases each year, and the hen will soon be known as a specialist—a layer of eggs only.

The man who markets his poultry in a thin condition loses a good opportunity to make a paying investment in a small amount of grain.

A flock of turkeys will clean out the large green tomato or tobacco worms in short order. In the large tobacco fields of the South the turkeys are given full liberty and perform valuable service.

Markets can be found in the small towns as well as in the large cities. At present many small towns get eggs from Philadelphia, prices being higher in the towns than in that city. This fact should induce farmers to sell nearer home if possible and save transportation charges.

Straw may be added to the barnyard manure because it is plentiful, but it is better to utilize the straw in some manner before it reaches the heap. It should be cut with a feed cutter and used for bedding before throwing it away, in which condition it is an excellent absorbent and more quickly decomposes in the heap.

There is no particular time to plow or harrow. Something depends on the kind of crop grown on the land this year and the crop to be grown next season. If there is a heavy growth of weeds turn them under. If sod land is to be used for a crop in the spring plow the land in the fall and thus permit the sod to decompose. It is beneficial to use lime on sod land.

The farmer who buys his seed wheat and is not careful to have it clean will stock his farm with weeds. The labor of picking over the seed is tedious, but it a small matter compared with the damage that may result from weeds. It is also an advantage to pick out the inferior grains. Use only the peanut and plump seeds, and they will not only surely germinate, but will produce better grain at harvesting time.

Corn will fatten a hog quickly, but if weight is desired, and a carcass containing both lean and fat is preferred, the use of foods containing more protein than corn will enable the farmer to produce a certain weight of pork on a variety as cheaply as on corn, though less fat will be the result. Bran, linseed meal, steamer clover, whey and cooked roots, fed with corn, will make more and better pork during the time of fattening than can be obtained by the exclusive use of corn.

The soil for young trees should be deep and the land for the orchard should be plowed not only to six or eight inches or more, but a subsoil plow should also be used. It will not be conducive to the welfare of young trees to simply dig a posthole into which it is to be planted, but the hole should be large and the surrounding earth soft, so as to give the roots an opportunity to make as much growth as possible at the start. The shorter the top the less work for the roots; but cutting back of the trees should be done judiciously.

REDEEMING OLD BILLS.

Currency Sent to the Treasury Sometimes in Bad Condition.

Speaking about the fumigation of old bills which arrive at the Treasury Department from the New Orleans Sub-Treasury, Assistant Treasurer Meline said to a Star reporter to-day that this was absolutely necessary for the protection of the clerks who handle this old currency.

"These clerks," said Major Meline, "are constantly exposed to danger in the handling and counting of old currency. Sometimes the smell of these old bills is nauseating. I don't remember, however, a case where any clerk has ever been attacked by a disease from the handling of this money. This may be due to the fact that every precaution is taken. Whenever money has come here from points infected by contagious diseases it has always been fumigated. The clerks frequently wash their hands with disinfecting soaps and take other precautions. I consider that they have been remarkably fortunate."

There have been cases at the Treasury of money sent in for redemption in a terrible state. In several instances this money has been taken from the bodies of people found mysteriously murdered. The bodies lay for weeks or months without discovery until the clothng which contained the money would be alive with putrid matter. Money thus discovered is not handled by the authorities, but rushed to the Treasury for redemption. It is sometimes in such condition that the odor is almost unbearable. This is only one of many instances of a similar nature. Dogs and goats which swallow money are often killed, dissected and the remnants of the money sent to the Treasury for redemption.

This is the time of the year when money hidden away in stoves is damaged by forgetful owners starting fires. They pick up what is left and send it here.—Washington Star.

Temperature of Food.

The temperature of the things we eat and drinks is hardly ever noticed; still, it is of considerable importance that food or drink should be of the right temperature. For healthy people hot articles of food should be served at a temperature about that of the blood, but for infants it is imperative that milk should be given at blood heat. Drinks intended to quench thirst are about right at a temperature of from 50 to 70 degrees Fahrenheit. Drink or food at extremely high or extremely low temperatures may do great damage, and are most harmful when swallowed rapidly. Drinking water is best taken at 55 degrees, seltzers and soda water should be slightly warmed and beer should not be cooled to more than 60 degrees; red wine is best at 65 degrees; white wine at 50; champagne is the one liquor which it best at the lowest temperature allowed, but should not be taken colder than 45 degrees. Coffee and tea should not be taken hotter than from 105 to 120 degrees; milk is considered cold at 60 degrees, when it will be found to have the best aroma.

No Grouse Shooting at Balmoral.

Neither the members of her family nor her friends are invited to shoot grouse on the Queen's preserves at Balmoral. The supply is so small that only Her Majesty's keepers now shoot at Balmoral, although in the old days the Prince Consort used to go out regularly, and it was for his convenience that the luncheon hour on Deeside was fixed at 2 o'clock, at which it still remains.—New York Journal.

Among the newest jackets are those with straight fronts slightly curved away from the waist line.

[Fox a Queer Character.

Henry Stephen Fox, one of the earliest English ministers at Washington, was so eccentric as to make himself the laughing stock of the whole town. He generally did not arise until other people were almost ready to go to bed. When duty compelled him to rise earlier, he was like an owl in the daytime. "How strange," said he to Mme. Caldron, one morning at a state "function" —"how strange we look to each other by daylight." His debts compelled him to economy, and he rarely gave dinners. He once invited a large party to his house—Mr. Clay, Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Webster and all the giants—and when they were all assembled, he said: "Gentlemen, now be good enough to put on your hats and follow me." And then he led them to a neighboring eating house.—Ohio State Journal.

Curing the Hens.

Editor Terry, of the Minden Herald, wants to know how to keep his neighbors' hens out of his garden. Well, Charley, take a lot of small, stiff cards about 1 by 2 inches, write on them, "Please keep your darned old hens at home," tie a short string to each card with a grain of corn at the other end of the string and scatter these where the hens congregate. When the hungry biddy gobbles up the grain that draws the prize, she follows up the string, stowing it away until she comes to the card, then you will see her pull out for home, carrying in her mouth your polite request. Try it, brother, and let us know how it works.—Brown City (Mich.) Standard.

A parting gift—A brush and comb.

Prayer and Profanity

are all right in their proper places, but if you have Tetter or Eczema, or Salt-Rheum, or Ringworm, better save your breath and buy "Tetterine." 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

There is one body that knows more than anybody, and that is everybody.--Talleyrand.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A truly elegant taste is generally accompanied with excellency of heart.—Fielding.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. C. BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1895.

Cultured and fine manners are everywhere a passport to regard.—Paley.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Better three hours too soon than one minute too late.—Shakespeare.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb. —Sterne.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

None but the brave deserve the fair.—Dryden.

SCROFULOUS HUMOR

Sores Healed by Hood's Sarsaparilla and Have Never Returned.

"I was a sufferer with scrofulous humor, and had a very large sore under my chin. It caused me much pain. I also felt tired and despondent, but after taking a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla my sores were healed and have never returned." Mrs. C. N. Rockwell, White's Store, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills assist Digestion and cure Constipation. 25 cents.

Watch vs. Locomotive.

Very few of the millions of people who carry watches realize to what a wonderful extent lubrication is developed and what an extraordinary number of turns the balance wheel makes with one oiling. A Chestnut street watchmaker, whose knowledge of these wonderful pieces of mechanism is not exceeded by any man in this city, has made up an interesting table of comparison to show the perfection of lubrication in a watch.

A watch will run on one oiling from a year to a year and a half. Every minute the balance wheel turns on its axis 450 times, and 27,000 times in an hour. Accepting the year as the time the ordinary watch will run with one oiling he finds that if the driver of a locomotive was as well oiled as the balance wheel of a watch it ought to run sixty miles an hour day and night for 648 days, or well on to two years with one oiling. In that time it would traverse a distance equal to nearly four times the circumference of the earth.

In view of the fact that in reality few locomotives will run one day without reoiling, he maintains that the watchmaker has developed his art to a far greater degree than the locomotive builder has yet been able to reach.—Philadelphia Record.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian **HAIR RENEWER**

Prevents the hair from falling out, and makes a new growth come in. You save what you have and get more. No gray hair.

COMMUNITY OF ZOAR.

Old World Organization That is Flourishing in Ohio.

Among the communistic societies of America none are more interesting than this one of Zoar, located about fifteen miles southeast of Massillon, Ohio. It owes its existence to a religious society not unlike that of the Friends, founded in Germany 100 years ago and driven from that land by religious persecution. In 1817 about 250 of the sect left Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and Baden, and after many weary days of travel reached one of the most beautiful places in Ohio, where they decided to locate.

This settlement was named Zoar, and is still in a flourishing condition, although they have not increased in numbers, as many of the younger members, dissatisfied with this small world, have cut loose to make a name and fortune for themselves. Those who separated themselves from the colony cannot lay claim to a share in the property. The society, however, usually makes a voluntary gift, which is sufficient to establish the deserters in business. Until recently there were no difficulties, but some of the young people urged a division of the property and that each one be allowed to manage his own for himself. The original charter, however, provided that the property could not be divided so long as three members wished to hold together. The place has the atmosphere of the old country from the garden, with its old-fashioned hollyhocks and bower covered with grape vines, to the old Dutchman sitting at his back door on a high, straight-backed wooden bench, smoking his pipe. There is an air of cleanliness and comfort about everything, for each has the same pride in the whole as in the spot where he abides. The society at present owns 7,000 acres of land. On the whole the co-operative system has been a great financial success, although last year the society was somewhat in debt. The crops have been exceptionally good this year, and so enough may be realized to cancel the debt and the balance laid aside for a rainy day. They have about 360 acres sown to wheat, 100 to rye and 200 to oats, and this year the wheat yielded 50 bushels per acre. Toward evening one may see about 200 fat cows wandering toward the stables and filing into their stalls in the most perfect order. Each stall has the name of its occupant painted above it, and as the names become duplicated a number is added to the name, as Daisy 1 and Daisy 2. Each cow knows her own stall, and always walks into the right one. The milking is attended to by the women, each woman having a certain number of cows to milk. After this task is finished the milk is carried to one of the cleanliest of dairies, where some is apportioned to the different families, and the remainder kept at the dairy for butter and cheese.

Besides the farm conveniences the people have their own flour mill, saw mill, woolen mill, and dyehouse, tannery and brewery. Their woolen mill produces cloth for their clothing, blankets for their beds and also for their horses. The surplus from their mills finds a ready sale through the eastern jobbers. The Tuscarawas River flows through their land, and furnishes power to run the machinery of the several mills which they operate. About fifty hands are hired from outside the colony to help run these different mills.

Formerly these people were governed by a "general agent," who lived in a large mansion, that is still standing. At present the colony is governed by three trustees chosen by ballot. The colony is divided into two classes, one consisting of those who are competent to vote because of their good behavior and age, and the other of those who still enjoy the benefits of the colony but have no voice in its government on account of their questionable character.

While all speak both English and German the foreign language is spoken almost entirely in the homes. In the village school English is taught three days a week and German two.

Indians with Blue Eyes.

One of the mysteries of Mexico is presented by the Maya Indians, who inhabit the Sierra Madre Mountains in the lower part of Sonora. They have fair skins, blue eyes and light hair, and students in ethnology have always been puzzled to account for them. There is a tradition, however, that these Indians are the descendants of the crew and passengers of a Swedish vessel wrecked on the Mexican coast centuries before Columbus discovered the New World. But this tradition is founded on nothing more substantial than a folk-lore tale, current among them that their ancestors came over the big salt water hundreds of moons ago.

The Mexicans have never been able to conquer this people. Nominally, indeed, they are under Mexican rule, but really they are governed by their own chief, and whenever the Mexican Government has interfered with them they have taken up arms, getting the best of the scrimmage every time. Their nearest Indian neighbors are the Yaquis, and these two warlike tribes have reciprocity down to a fine point. Each helps the other when the Mexicans attack them.

The Mayas live principally by the chase, although they cultivate some corn and garden truck. The men are large and well formed, and some of the women are remarkably handsome blondes.

Scaring a Bulldog.

The Athol (Mass.) Transcript tells a story of an old citizen of that town, Dexter Lee, who had a wonderful power over animals. One day a pedler with a ferocious bulldog came into town, and in the course of conversation Lee remarked that he could scare the dog out of the wagon. "If you can," said the pedler, "I will give you every yard of silk there is in it."

Lee said no more, but stepped back a little and drew his under lip between his teeth, which caused his wiry chin-whisker to project into the air in an extraordinary and alarming manner. Then he fixed his eyes sharply on the dog, and slowly approached the animal.

The bulldog watched him for a moment as if fascinated; but presently, when Lee made a little dive at him, the dog made a leap out of the wagon and with a series of terrified howls bounded across the street, and crouched there with his tail between his legs, nor could his master induce him to come to him until the terrible man had gone a distance.

VILLAGE BUILT BY PILFERING.

Stolen Lumber Composes Eddington Bend, Maine.

Eddington Bend, an incorporated settlement in the town of Eddington, three miles above Bangor, on the Penobscot River, bears a remarkable distinction in this vicinity; river men say that it was built wholly of stolen lumber.

Above Bangor the river makes a generous bend; above the bend there have stood for more than fifty years big mills in which logs from the Maine forests have been sawed into lumber and rafted below to the city for shipment to the South or for home consumption. Besides filling up the bed of the river with sawdust, these mills have, from year to year, sent down a good many stray boards, which, detached from the rafts by the swift current, have been borne into the eddy in the bend and lodged there.

The first mills in this locality were established before 1840. Early in 1845 the land about the bend was wholly uncultivated and unleased. In the summer sawing the river men, going up and down, saw a single individual at work upon the bank, and before the snow blew down the valley there had grown up on the river shore a comfortable shanty, built wholly of fine, new boards. The mill men laughed at the enterprise of the newcomer; they enjoyed the way in which he picked up their stray stock and made it into a house.

But the enterprising settler was not alone long. The rafters had carried his fame. The story set other poor but active men that way, and in two years the bend contained six huts, all built from the lumber gleaned from the eddy in the river.

Since then the mill owners have seen the half-dozen huts replaced by more than a score of well-built dwellings, a church and several shops. Although in the last fifty years so much lumber has been consumed, the amount picked up in any one season is so insignificant that never yet has any owner seen fit to go in chase of his stray stock.

The bend is now the site of a prosperous little village, much frequented by Bangor folk. Some of its houses and some of its occupants are of a high and respectable class, but every one of them is subject to the remark of the mill men up river. The residents of the bend are named "the river rats" by the mill men.—New York Press.

Grinding Up a Whale.

There recently arrived at Liverpool the steamer Latona, whose captain reports a remarkable occurrence in the neighborhood of Demerara. His vessel, which was going along smoothly, suddenly stopped. An examination of the screw propeller showed that a big fish had been caught in the aperture in which the propeller worked. The creature stuck out at each side at least twenty-five feet in length. Captain Gardener states that it lashed its tail tremendously, dashing the spray in all directions, so that all attempts to get a rope around it proved abortive. An attempt was made to cut the creature in two with a sharpened spade affixed to the end of a spar, but owing to the rolling of the vessel this also failed. At length the captain ordered the engineer to set the propeller going slowly to and fro. This he did, and at each movement of the screw a noise like the rending of stout canvas was heard. The great fish was in effect being literally sliced up, a great piece being taken off it as each blade came around. After this had gone on for some moments the engines were put on full steam and for a moment all round the stern bits of fish were flying in the air. At last the screw became free, and the last remnant of the great fish fell into the sea. Captain Gardener declares the belief that the fish was a small whale, perhaps what is called a grampus.

The Eye of a Child.

Who can explain or fathom the wondrous instinct of a child? Lying in the arms of its nurse, in its carriage or elsewhere, its large, round, wondering eyes roam over a sea of faces, till suddenly its features break into a sweet smile, a baby laugh dances in its eyes, perhaps the tiny hands are extended and the little body gives a bound as though it would throw itself through space. What has happened? It has recognized a friend, nothing more and no less. It makes no mistake. Wiser, perchance, in that moment of inexperienced helplessness than it will be years afterward, when the world and its inmates have been studied in the light of instruction and experience, its love offering is seldom if ever mistakenly presented. By what power is this child's love directed? By what subtle influence does it see and know what in after years it may strive in vain to discern?—Philadelphia Times.



Good Ingrain Carpet, 29c. per yard. Heavy Brussels Carpet, 48c. per yard. For the asking, we mail you, free of all charges, our new Colored Carpet Catalogue, which shows all goods in lithograph colors. You can make your selections as well as if you were here at the mill, and save from 50 to 60 per cent. profit you are paying your local dealer. If you wish quality samples of carpet, send 8c. in stamps. We also issue a general catalogue of Furniture, Draperies, Bedding, Stoves, etc., which we mail free of all charges.

Julius Hines & Son,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Please mention this paper.

Woman and the Camera.

Miss Frances Benjamin Johnston, the photographic artist, writes, in the Ladies' Home Journal, on "What a Woman Can Do With a Camera," telling the requisites for artistic and financial success in the pusuits of photography as a profession. "It is a profession," she strongly contends, "that should appeal particularly to women, and in it there are great opportunities for a good-paying business—but only under very well-defined conditions. The prime requisites—as summed up in my mind after long experience and thought—are these: The woman who makes photography profitable must have, as to personal qualities, good common sense, unlimited patience to carry her through endless failures, equally unlimited tact, good taste, a quick eye, a talent for detail, and a genius for hard work. In addition, she needs training, experience, some capital, and a field to exploit. This may seem, at first glance, an appalling list, but it is incomplete rather than exaggerated; although to an energetic, ambitious woman, with even ordinary opportunities, success is always possible, and hard, intelligent and conscientious work seldom fails to develop small beginnings into large results.

"Good work should command good prices, and the wise woman will place a paying value upon her best efforts. It is a mistaken business policy to try and build up trade by doing something badly cheaper than somebody else. As to your personal attitude, be business-like in all your methods; cultivate tact, an affable manner, and an unfailing courtesy. It costs nothing but a little self-control and determination to be patient and good-natured under most circumstances. A pleasant, obliging and business-like bearing will often prove the most important part of a clever woman's capital."

Elephants.

Some elephants are said to be good climbers. They make their way up and down mountains and through a country of steep cliffs, where mules would not dare to venture, and even where men find passage difficult. Their tracks have been found upon the very summit of mountains over seven thousand feet high. In these journeys an elephant is often compelled to descend hills and mountain sides which are almost precipitous. This is the way in which it is done. The elephant's first manœuvre is to kneel down close to the declivity. One foreleg is then cautiously passed over the edge and a short way down the slope, and if he finds there is no good spot for a firm foothold, he speedily forms one by stamping into the soil if it is moist, or kicking out a footing if it is dry. If the elephant is now sure of a good foothold, the other foreleg is brought down in the same way. Then he performs the same work over again with his feet, bringing both forelegs a little in advance of the first foothold. This leaves good places already made for the hind feet. Now, bracing himself up by his huge, strong forelegs, he draws his hind legs, first one and then the other, carefully over the edge, where they occupy the first places made by the forefeet. This is the way the huge animal proceeds all the way down, zigzag, kneeling every time with the two hind legs while he makes footholes with his forefeet. Thus the center of gravity is preserved, and the huge beast prevented from toppling over on his nose.

Quite Different.

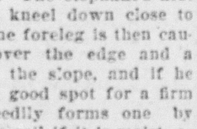
There are fine distinctions, though usually with a difference. In the days when Scotland was even stricter in its observances than it is now, a visitor to Edinburgh was whistling in the street on Sunday.

"Mon," said another, reprovingly, "ye maunna whustle."

"I am whistling to my dog," was the conciliatory answer.

"Oh," was the concession, "ye may whustle to the doagie, but ye maunna whustle."—Youth's Companion.

Remember this sign whereby it Conquers Pain.



St. Jacobs Oil

Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Soreness, Stiffness, and Burns.

The Musical Blacksmith.

"I was walking along a hot, dusty street in Redwood City the other day," remarked a tourist, "when I stopped to rest in the shade of the village smithy. The smith was a giant in stature, and, with the sleeves of his red flannel shirt rolled up to his brawny shoulder and his big leather apron on, he was as picturesque a son of Vulcan as I ever saw.

"I watched him blowing his wheezy old bellows, and then as he commenced fashioning a horseshoe he broke out into song. It was 'The Armorer's Song,' from Robin Hood, that made the sooty rafters ring.

"'Let hammer on anvil ring, ring, ring,' he sang, as he struck the white-hot iron blow after blow that made the fiery sparks fly. Then followed the familiar 'Cling, clang, cling, clang.'

"I have heard Cowles sing that a dozen times, and I have heard ambitious amateurs sing it all over the world, but that song never stirred me as it did when I heard that blacksmith's mighty voice singing it over his anvil. I will never forget it as long as I live."

The singer was big Bill McDonald, the second bass in Grace Church choir. —San Francisco Post.

Largest Dry Dock.

There is now in process of construction in England, at the order of the Spanish Government, for the port of Olougapo, in the Philippine Islands, the largest floating dock of its kind in the world. It is over 450 feet long, 117 feet wide, and 38½ feet deep. This dock, the sides of which are of steel, will rest on six iron pontoons, each fourteen feet deep. Powerful pumping engines will lift a vessel weighing 12,000 tons in two hours. The dock will accommodate a vessel 500 feet long.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

All Important.

Aristocracies in different places and ages have prided themselves on many different things. One of the queerest, perhaps, is the aristocracy according to cheeses, which which prevails among the patricians of Zermatt. The aristocracy of families is valued by the number and age of the cheeses they possess. When a child is born, a cheese is manufactured, which is then called by the name of the child. It is partly eaten when its namesake gets married, each wedding guest tasting a portion. The cheese is then put away again, and finally cut into and finished at the funeral of the person whose name it bears. When a young man woos a maiden, he begs to be allowed to dine with her family on a Sunday. His offer being accepted, the lovers wait anxiously to see whether the girl's father will cause the cheese to be set on the table. At the end of the long meal, if all goes well, the master of the house solemnly fetches the cheese bearing the would-be bride's name, sets it on the table, cuts it and gives a piece to the young couple. When they have eaten it, they are a betrothed pair.

Glass Bangles.

Both Hindoo and Mussulman women wear glass bangles, and in the Northwest Provinces they are regarded as sacred objects. If a glass bangle be accidentally broken, its pieces must be gathered together and kissed three times. Every Hindoo woman wears these ornaments until her husband dies, when she breaks them with a brick or a stone, and substitute gold or silver ones, the sign in the north of India that the wearer is a widow. Thus it is that the demand for glass bangles is never-failing.

A TALK WITH MRS. PINKHAM

About the Cause of Anemia.



Everybody comes into this world with a predisposition to disease of some particular tissue; in other words, everybody has a weak spot.

In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the weak spot in women is somewhere in the uterine system. The uterine organs have less resistance to disease than the vital organs; that's why they give out the soonest.

Not more than one woman in a hundred—nay, in five hundred—has perfectly healthy organs of generation. This points to the stern necessity of helping one's self just as soon as the life powers seem to be on the wane.

Excessive menstruation is a sign of physical weakness and want of tone in the uterine organs. It saps the strength away and produces anemia (blood turns to water).

If you become anemic, there is no knowing what will happen. If your gums and the inside of your lips and inside your eyelids look pale in color, you are in a dangerous way and must stop that drain on your powers. Why not build up on a generous, uplifting tonic, like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

Mrs. EDWIN EHRIG, 413 Church St., Bethlehem, Pa., says: "I feel it my duty to write and tell you that I am better than I have been for four years. I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one package of Sanative Wash, one box of Liver Pills, and can say that I am perfectly cured.

"Doctors did not help me any. I should have been in my grave by this time if it had not been for your medicine. It was a godsend to me. I was troubled with excessive menstruation, which caused womb trouble, and I was obliged to remain in bed for six weeks. Mrs. Pinkham's medicine was recommended to me, and, after using it a short time, was troubled no more with flooding. I also had severe pain in my kidneys. This, also, I have no more. I shall always recommend the Compound, for it has cured me, and it will cure others. I would like to have you publish this letter." (In such cases the dry form of Compound should be used.)

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SEATTLE, KLONDIKE, ALASKA, Washington State, Seattle, 60,000 population; Railroad, Commercial, Mining and Agricultural Centre; Best Outfits; Lowest Prices; Longest Experience; Largest City; Safest Routes; Address Secretary.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Fall Sense

If you are going to bicycle, bicycle now—don't put off healthful pleasure—'tis a long time to spring—months of the best of riding days—Columbia riders wheel on certainty.

1897 Columbias, $75 TO ALL ALIKE.

Hartford Bicycles, $50, $45, $40.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know. POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Note: Editor Kurtz was a heavy stockholder in the Private Company - "old timers" in this community state that the constant wicked and unwarranted attacks upon Council by Kurtz were a prime factor in creation of the Boro Water System.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 28.

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

We make the broad claim, that The Racket is the best as well as the largest store in Bellefonte. That it numbers among its regular patrons the most intelligent and thrifty in town and county.

It Is Unique!

In the following important points:

U can buy "Gold Medal" Black Dress Goods only at The Racket.

U can buy Botany Mills Dress Specialties only at The Racket.

U can buy a Butterick Pattern only at The Racket.

U can buy Dr. Jaeger's, Standard Underwear of the world only at The Racket.

U can buy Her Majesty Corset only at The Racket.

U can buy a 1001 things at The Racket U can't find elsewhere and always at fair prices.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

150 STYLES

OF

LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

All the celebrated Morris, Beifield & Co., New York, make, are on sale by

Wolf & Crawford,

Centre Hall.

We invite your inspection of all these magnificent styles and the samples of cloth of which they are made.

Small Game Notes.

Owing to a scarcity of chestnuts and acorns the greater part of the squirrels seem to have left these parts and migrated to other pastures. Cornfields were attacked on account of the scarcity of nuts. Our small game hunters did not have ordinary luck in killing squirrels this season.

Rabbits are likely to be unusually plenty this season, judging from the great numbers of young ones observed during the summer.

Wild turkeys are more plentiful in some parts of the county than of late years, judging from the number already killed.

Pheasants are plenty and sportsmen have had fair success in killing these birds.

Wild pigeons, which used to come hither in clouds 30 years ago, are seldom seen anymore.

Quail never were plenty in Centre county.

A Narrow Escape.

At Millheim Wednesday last, while little Ina Miller was visiting her father in Confer's planing mill, her dress was caught by one of the revolving shafts and in a twinkling the child was drawn up and was whirled violently around the shaft. Fortunately, her clothing could'nt stand the strain and she fell to the floor. Her head was badly bruised and she received a few cuts.

Another Barn Burned.

A barn on the farm occupied by Geo. Ertley, in Walker township, was destroyed by fire on night of 19 inst., together with farm implements, hay and two horses. Loss, $5,000, with no insurance. This is the eighth barn mysteriously burned in this county this summer.

Recent Mifflin Co. Deaths.

Near Lockport, Jacob Brehman, in his 84th year.

Near Belleville, Joseph M. Fleming.

Near Milroy, Carrie, daughter of John Grass, aged 9 years.

At Milroy, Charles Williamson, age about 79 years.

At Locks Mills, Benj. F. Worrel, age 77 years.

—When you want a suit to fit, of good quality and at a low figure, there is but one store in Bellefonte that can touch all these points. Lewins, at the Philad. Branch is the place.

THE INJUNCTION.

Judge Love Hands Down his Opinion in the Water Fight, and the Boro Wins.

The injunction in the water case was dissolved by the court, Judge Love filing his decree on Tuesday. We have not seen the opinion as written out, but understand the injunction was dissolved upon the ground of the boro having had no contract with the water company. We can not say whether other points are laid down, and the one alluded to is given as the turning point in the case.

Should this opinion be well founded it will have to be submitted to with regret by those citizens and property holders who put their money in a water plant in a time of crying need and upon the earnest solicitation of the people of the town. These people will sustain a loss, some much others less. But a revengeful spirit will be gratified thereby which will be a pleasure on one side, while the other side feels that what was done in good faith is met by wrong and injury.

The original stockholders in this plant beheld their money lost, and now, the malice of a few conspirators is endeavoring to bring a similar loss upon those who subsequently invested that the town might coniinue to be supplied with an abundance of pure water, and in the face of the fact that the company repeatedly expressed its willingness to sell out as prescribed by law but was met by an insulting proposition.

In this matter an appalling wrong and outrage, a moral crime, is sought to be perpetrated against the enterprising and public spirited citizens of the town, nigh a score of them women who invested of their means in the water plant for the good of the town because the croakers refused. Hundreds and thousands of dollars will be lost to these good people if the wrong is consummated. We draw this absolutely true picture in sorrow and not in anger having abundant proofs to point to with pride of the valuable aid the editor of the REPORTER lent for the improvement of Centre Hall.

Unfounded stories were fabricated by the score, ridiculous on their face, and used to poison the minds of the unthinking by such as knew better but scruple at no wrong, malice of years being at the bottom of this and other uncalled for disturbances, covered as the are guilty few are with ugly stains upon their lives.

At the election for bonding the town not half the property holders participated, letting it go by default believing the scheme was illegal. Of about 125 voters on the registry only 77 voted "yes" and the majority of these not owners of property who have every water service for $3 per year regardless of the number of hydrants, with others, taking all, paying an average of $6 per year.

The slanders used against the water company, among others, were these:

That when there was a fire the company turned off the water so as to burn the houses, yet the stockholders own property and the best of the houses and the company had put fire plugs on every corner, free of charge.

That the stock was watered, notwithstanding it is upwards of $4000 under what the stock could be;

That there was extortion, answered above—charges being two and three times lower than other companies.

We might cite more, but will close by adding that for forty years members of the water board gave their services free of charge. Instead of sinning the company has been sinned against.

Death of David D. Smith.

After an illness of a few weeks, David D. Smith died at his home in Gregg township, Friday morning October 22nd, aged 60 years, 4 months and 14 days, of catarrh of the stomach. His remains were laid to rest in the Heckman cemetery, on Sunday forenoon, 24th. Mr. Smith leaves a wife and six children. He was a life-long resident of Gregg township, and was a kind and loving husband and father. He was strictly honorable in all his dealings, and always faithful to his friends. No one who is able to judge the qualities of a true man can say ought against him.

To be Married Next Wednesday.

The marriage of Christopher H. Murray, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Murray, of this place, is announced to take place next Wednesday noon, November 3rd, to Miss Alma Evelyn Bard, at the home of the bride's parents, at Reading, Pa. Mr. Murray and his bride will reside at Lansdown, a Philadelphia suberb.

Dollar Wheat.

Again wheat has reached the dollar mark and for the good of the toiling farmer we trust it will remain there. Much of the wheat being unsold the farmer for once can get a price that will benefit him and other classes.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday, Oct. 31, at Centre Hall, at 2 p. m.; at St. Johns, communion, at 10 a. m.; at Tusseyville at 7 p. m.

—The largest assortment of Fall clothing ever received in this county are on display at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. The price is as low as the stock large. Satisfaction always guaranteed on every sale.

GEO. W. JACKSON DEAD.

The Bellefonte Banker Dies in Philadelphia Friday Morning.

George W. Jackson, the Bellefonte banker, died last Friday morning at the University hospital, Philadelphia where he had been taken on a special train from Bellefonte on Tuesday, for treatment.

Mr. Jackson had been ill for some time, suffering from an affection of the liver and kidneys, and by the advice of a specialist he was taken to the hospital where an operation would be performed.

Mr. Jackson was born in Philadelphia in December, 1836, and was left an orphan at an early age. He entered Girard College, and was the first boy to be graduated from that institution. He was apprenticed to Major William F. Reynolds, of Bellefonte. The connection was not through any previous acquaintance, but was merely accidental. Reynolds owned the Bank of Bellefonte, and Jackson, who started at the bottom, with no capital save a good education, rose steadily in its management. The Major died and the firm became Jackson, Crider & Hastings, and more lately Jackson, Hastings & Co.

Beside the Governor, Mr. Jackson had associated with him Attorney General H. C. McCormick and Senator J. Henry Cochran, of Williamsport.

This was the thirty-fifth year of Mr. Jackson's connection with the bank. As "the oldest boy" he was appointed Chairman of the Alumni Committee in charge of erecting the Girard statue on the City Hall pavement. Owing to his illness he was not able to be present at the unveiling.

The remains were brought to Bellefonte on Saturday morning, the funeral party occupying two additional coaches on the train west from Montandon. The funeral was held on Monday, interment being made in the Bellefonte cemetery.

Mr. Jackson is said to have carried life insurance to the amount of about $100,000.

Adam Nearhood Dead.

Adam Nearhood, an old resident of this place, died on last Sunday evening at his home. His health began to fail some months ago, and death gave him a call to the other world, after a confinement of several weeks. In the past twelve years the occupation of the deceased was that of janitor of the lodge rooms, sexton and laborer in the cemetery. He was a member of the Reformed church and a regular attendant at services when health permitted. Funeral on Wednesday morning; burial in the cemetery of this place.

He was a soldier in the late war and a member of the G. A. R. Post.

The masonic order had charge of the funeral ceremonies.

He leaves a widow and several married children some of whom went before the father. His age was 72 years.

Good Yield of Corn.

Many of our farmers are gladdened with a large yield of corn and of good quality. Others are not quite so fortunate. We have reports of the following:

John Arney, whose farm adjoins our town, had 14 acres out in corn, from which he husked 1400 bushels.

On the farm occupied by George A. Michael, a quarter of a mile west of the above, the yield is also about 100 bushels to the acre.

On the farm of B. H. Arney, adjoining our town on the east, from near 10 acres the yield was over 900 bushels of corn.

This indicates that Centre Hall is surrounded by good farm land.

Answer to Inquirers.

We have letters from four or five readers of the Reporter who read in it of the progress our town is making and inquire of chances and advisability of locating here. The Reporter takes this method of answering all by saying, Come, we think you will be pleased with Centre Hall. The progress of our town as you read it in the colums of the Reporter, is genuine, and this paper has done a heap towards bringing about this prosperity.

Death of a Wealthy Lewisburg Citizen.

We learn from a letter from the editor of the Lewisburg Journal, that Mr. W. D. Himmelreich, the wealthiest and most prominent man in Lewisburg, died suddenly at New York, on Saturday, last. His funeral took place on Tuesday.

Mr. Himmelreich was a millionaire lumberman and a gentleman of manly qualities and liberal with his means in deeds of kindness.

Second Crop of Blossoms.

John Garver brought into this office a sprig off a pear tree from their home which has a second crop of full-developed blossoms on it for this year. He also showed us a bunch of grapes taken from a vine, which was bearing for the second time this year.

—The new Fall styles of dress suits have been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, and a more complete stock you will not find. If you need a new dress suit, hat or any furnishing goods, see their stock. Many sales and small profits is the way the firm has built up their large patronage.

A CAVE HIDDEN FUGITIVE.

Penns Valley Has Him Sometimes—Wanted for His Aunt's Murder.

That Frank Adams, the young man who is charged with the murder of his aunt in Philadelphia, several months ago, is somewhere in the mountains of Central Pennsylvania, is pretty generally known in some quarters. That the fugitive is receiving assistance at the hands of friends is also known, for on two different occasions very recently, the whereabouts of Adams have been learned through the acknowledgment of persons who were indirectly interested in his concealment.

Two months ago he was in the mountains of Snyder county, back of Middleburg, where a relative carried food to him. This relative was arrested for concealing a murderer; but the case was not pressed when the detective found they could not force a confession from the defendant.

The latest news of young Adams comes from Loganton, Clinton county, where two Philadelphia detectives on Wednesday last had warrants for Adams' arrest "backed" by an aged Justice of the Peace.

Adams is said to be in hiding in a cave somewhere in the Seven Mountains, a famous place for the concealment of criminals. The inaccessibility of these mountains to strangers makes them ideal places for fugitives to hide. Adams is acquainted with the locality.

His hiding place, however, was discovered about two weeks ago by men who were hunting foxes on the mountains, and the arrival of the detectives, in the guise of gunners, indicates that they are going to look for a new sort of "game."

Shot a Catamount.

A catamount was shot on last Saturday afternoon by a hunter at the foot of the mountain beyond Tusseyville. The body of the animal was near three feet in length and the first shot brought it down from the tree, up which it suddenly sprang frightening the hunter at its sudden appearance.

John Glasgow is the hunter who shot the catamount.

Water 50 Cents a Barrel.

Great distress existed among the farmers in many parts of Westmoreland county, owing to the drought in past weeks. The streams, springs and wells were dried up. At Paintertown, water sold at fifty cents per barrel and is being hauled five miles to supply the demand.



FIT FOR CUPID

To wear, and therefore fit for any one, no matter how particular or fastidious they may be. Our shoes are fine superlatively, from whatever point you consider them. Their superiority is the secret of their unfailing power to please all wearers. Every trial of our footwear leads to the uniform verdict of unqualified approval. They bear the stamp of fashion, they win every eye, they fit every foot, they save money for every buyer.

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Dress Goods and the Linings. All the Pretty Conceits in the way of Trimmings.

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We have successfully solved the problem of possible high prices by taking time by the forelock by sending our buyers to the markets in advance of price disturbances—by buying as we never bought before. Competitors say: "CRAZY!" "MAD!" The Globe was never before so full of interesting merchandise—it was never before so attractive to both economical and stylish dressers. Never before have we begun a season with such satisfactory feeling of LEADERSHIP as now. This season we shall offer many shining examples of what forceful merchandising has done in the way of immense lots of cash bought merchandise. We invite you to visit our store just for your own satisfaction. We want to show you the new goods. No lady need buy of us to be made welcome. Our cordiality is spontaneous. We invite you to Bellefonte's fastest growing and greatest store, now brilliant with the gems of foreign and domestic looms, mellow with the Halo of Low Prices.

Men's Clothing.



This cut represents one of the many styles of our $5.00 Suits. They are all cut strictly up to date. We have them in Fancies and Plain Colors, and they are undoubtedly the best goods ever offered for the price. You will pay more money for your clothing if you buy before seeing our line, as we guarantee you the same qualities at $5.00 that other stores ask you $7.00 and $8.00 for.

Don't Forget Our Line of Overcoats.

Men's Overshirts.



Men's heavy, mixed wool and cotton Overshirts, in light and dark mixtures, 48c. Job lot men's shirts, light and dark colors, stripes and plaids,—a 50c. quality for 25c. Closing out of our stock of fancy bosom percale shirts, all sizes, and always retailed heretofore from from 75c to $1.25; your choice while they last 69c.

Feather Boas.

We have them from the finest down to the cheapest. We have a nice line, full length boas, same article sold last season at 75c, for 48c.

Men's Odd Pants.



We have them in the finest as well as the cheapest goods. Men's all wool cheviot Pants, dressy styles, from $3.50 down to $1.25. A good quality all wool working Pants, neat designs, per pair, 99c.

A heavy grade Overalls, with or without the bibs, made out of a grade of Denim much heavier than you have been used to buying, per pair, 58c.

"There'll be a Hot Time"



In our Corset Department this Fall. More than your money's worth. Your money back, is the way we express it, and we will stand by the statement to the letter. Besides carrying all the high grades of Corsets, we have a Corset now in our store, made on the same model as the better goods, good finish, handsomely trimmed, all sizes, white and drab, and an exact copy of the high grade goods, at 49 cents.

Mail Orders.

Our Mail Order trade deserves our best attention. You will be as well cared for as if you were here in person. Send in your orders for anything advertised, and if not satisfactory your money will be returned.

As we buy, so do we sell. Our power and supremacy is no longer a conjecture; it is an established fact. Our prices move the multitudes to bend their steps toward our store. Will we see you this season? All we ask is a call, that we may show you our goods, quote you our price; then use your own judgment as to where you can save your money.

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